Gen'l James A Beaver Mch 11

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INFURIATED BULL DOGS ATTACK WOMEN IN BUGGY

Mrs. Chas. Sellers and Miss Bricker Have Thrilling Experience.

NEAR WADDLE STATION

Mrs. Sellers Faints During Excitement—One of the Dogs Had Its Jaws Locked on Horse's Head and Had to be Killed With Rifle.

Infuriated by hunger, three savage bull dogs, owned by Jacob Cass, of Waddles, on Tuesday evening of last week, viciously attacked a horse driven by Mrs. Charles Sellers, of Waddles, and her sister, Miss Ermatrude Bricker, of Bishop Street, Bellefonte.

The dogs attempted to leap into the buggy, in which the two women were seated, but were beaten off. The dogs continued the attack, biting and tearing at the horse's head and legs. When the horse, frenzied by the attacks, raced into the barnyard of Mr. Sellers' mother's home, one mile distant, Mr. Sellers found his wife in a dead faint.

Two of the dogs were driven off by clubs. The third dog had its jaws firmly closed on the horse's face and could not be clubbed away. Running into the house Mr. Sellers secured a rifle and shot and killed the dog as it was hanging to the horse.

About two years ago the same dogs attacked and ate a calf and a pig at Waddles. At the time it was said that they had not been fed for some time and were driven desperate by hunger.

On Tuesday evening, of last week, Mrs. Sellers and Miss Bricker started to drive to the home of Mr. Sellers' mother. Mr. Sellers did not accompany the women but started through the fields as a short route to his mother's home. When the two women and their horse were near the Cass home the three dogs made a mad rush for the road. It was due to the presence of mind and courage of the women that both escaped serious injury and possibly death.

The dogs first attacked the horse, biting and tearing its legs. Then one of the dogs made a leap to get into the buggy, only to be driven back by a hard blow over the head with the buggy whip. Several other attempts were made to leap into the buggy, but each time the women succeeded in whipping off the dogs. By keeping the horse going at a fast trot the women prevented the dogs from leaping onto the animal's back. In this manner they finally succeeded in reaching the home of Mr. Sellers' mother. The strain was too much, however, for Mr. Sellers' wife and as the horse turned into the barnyard she swooned and had to be carried into the house.

Fortunately both women escaped with no injuries, although suffering intensely from nervous shock. Mrs. Sellers was unable to be removed to her home until the following day. The horse was terribly bitten and torn, its legs at some places being ripped open to the bone.

AN INTERESTING RECORD

Showing How Residents of Howard Have Died or Removed in 18 Years.

Hayes Schenck, of Howard, while in town on Monday gave to "The Republican" some interesting data showing how residents of that pretty town have died or have removed in the last 18 years. In looking over some old records of the borough Mr. Schenck said he found that of persons assessed in 1892 more than one-half have died or have moved to other places.

According to Mr. Schenck there were 212 persons assessed in Howard borough in 1892. Since that time 49 of the number have died and 82 have removed to other places.

Supervisors Meet Aug. 6.

President Austin Curtin this week issued a call for a meeting of the Centre County Road Supervisors' Association, at the Court House, on Saturday, August 6, at 10.30 o'clock. Frank Wian is secretary of the association. Mr. Curtin expected to issue the call last week but was prevented from so doing by illness. He expresses the hope that as many of the supervisors as possible will attend. Matters of importance will be considered.

Locating in Arkansas.

Dr. R. G. Carlin, of Philipsburg, has decided to locate in Arkansas. Dr. Carlin will locate in Forth Smith. When he concluded to move from Philipsburg he looked about for a good location in the West, but like so many others are doing these days eventually drifted southward and finally settled in Fort Smith.

OUR LIST IS CLEAR.

Complying with the order of the Post Office Department, at Washington, "The Republican" this week dropped from its mailing list every subscriber owing more than twelve months subscription. The publisher regrets that this was necessary and desires to explain that positively no favorites were played, no persons respected; simply a rigid adherence to the postal regulations. If any subscriber who was dropped will call or communicate with this office we will only too gladly adjust his account and resume sending him the paper.

RUN DOWN BY AUTO

Four-Years-Old Annie Miller Victim of Distressing Accident.

Four-years-old Annie Miller, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Miller, was the victim of a distressing automobile accident on Saturday evening. While crossing the bridge over Spring creek, near the Pennsylvania Railroad station, she was knocked down and run over by an automobile, driven by Max Gamble, and had one leg broken in two places and also sustained internal injuries. Owing to the fact that the home of the injured leg was badly crushed, it is feared that the child may be crippled for life.

From what may be learned of the accident, it appears that the little girl started across the bridge in front of the automobile and was out of all danger when somebody called to her to come back. Obeying the call the child started back, only to be struck by the fender of the car. She was dragged under the machine and one of the rear wheels passed over her leg, causing a double fracture. The child was removed to the Bellefonte hospital. Mr. Gamble called at the Miller home on Sunday and volunteered to pay the doctor's bill and hospital expenses unless the child's parents should attempt to sue him for damages. Mr. Miller moved his family here from Beaver Falls five or six weeks ago. He is employed at the Bellefonte Lumber Company. He formerly resided at Bellefonte, but moved to Beaver Falls when the old Standard Scale Company plant was removed to that place.

EXTEND UNIFORM CURBING

Council Decides to Have it Built on Allegheny Street.

At a meeting of Bellefonte Council, on Monday evening, last, it was decided to have the uniform curbing, as built on West Linn Street, extended on Allegheny Street, from Linn to Bishop. The curbing will be of concrete and will line both sides of the proposed State road. The State road on Allegheny Street, from Pike Alley to Bishop Street, will be built of red brick. It is proposed to pave the full width of the street with brick. Council entered into a contract with R. B. Taylor for the building of the additional strip of road between the curbing and the boundaries of the State highway. A payment of approximately $400 to Mr. Taylor, constituting a percentage on work done to date, was approved.

FARMERS' INSTITUTES

Dates Selected for Next Year's Meetings in Centre County.

Official announcement was made at Harrisburg on Saturday of the dates for the several Farmers' Institutes to be held in Pennsylvania in 1911. Institutes for Centre County will be held at Pleasant Gap, Unionville and Eagleville. The Institutes will be held under the supervision of the State Department of Agriculture. The schedule for Centre County follows:

Pleasant Gap, February 20 and 21.

Unionville, February 22 and 23.

Eagleville, February 24 and 25.

It is expected that at the several sessions speakers of State prominence will be in attendance.

"The Goose Girl."

Don't fail to read the second installment of "The Goose Girl" in "The Republican" today. The opening chapters of this remarkably interesting love story were published in "The Republican" last week. Today's installment will be found to be equally attractive. The many favorable comments on the opening chapters shows that the subscribers of this newspaper appreciate a good story and the efforts of the management to give them the very best to be found in the market.

Public Sale at Court House.

The Centre County Commissioners will hold a public sale, at the Court House, on Saturday, August 13, at 2 o'clock, at which time they will offer for sale numerous articles removed from the building in the last few months. The advertisement on another page enumerates a few of the articles which will be offered for sale.

MIRACULOUS ESCAPE FROM DEATH IN AUTO ACCIDENT

Mrs. Rebie Cruse and Children Go Over Embankment.

SAVED BY LARGE STUMP

Machine, Driven by Miss Louise Maitland, Near Williamsport, Plunges 18 Feet Down Hill and Stops but Few Feet From River.

Mrs. Rebie Garman Cruse and two children, of Bellefonte, figured in a thrilling automobile accident, at Williamsport, on Saturday evening, last. That they and the other occupants of the car were not hurled into the river and drowned is a miracle. As it was, but one of the party sustained any injury. Little Robert Maitland was slightly cut and bruised about the face. The others escaped without so much as a scratch.

Mrs. Cruse with her children had been visiting the C. M. Garman and Isaac Maitland families, in Williamsport, for some time, and on Saturday evening Miss Louise Maitland took them out for a spin in her auto, an Oldsmobile, along the river road. They were near Goose Island, about four or five miles below Williamsport, at the time of the accident.

In attempting to turn the car for the return trip home, Miss Maitland lost control of the engine. To the horror of all in the party the huge car started over the side and down a steep embankment, a distance of about eighteen feet. The embankment at that point extended to the edge of the river and for an instant it seemed as if the car would plunge into the water.

A few feet from the river the car struck a large stump, bringing it to a sudden stop. Fortunately the car struck squarely in the centre and became wedged against the stump in that position. When it stopped the car was on all four wheels but standing at almost right angles. Some brush on the side of the embankment broke the force with which the machine was traveling and preventing it from turning completely over and falling into the river.

Even when it had come to a full stop the car was standing on such a steep angle that those inside were afraid to attempt to crawl out. Finalle, one after another got out of the car and later returned to the Maitland home, at Williamsport.

Mrs. Cruse with her children returned home on Sunday. In telling of the accident she said that it seemed that their escape from serious injury and possibly death was nothing short of miraculous.

His Buggy Top Burned.

David Moore, a hostler for George Scott, of Philipsburg, had a most unusual experience one day last week. While he was driving to his home from South Philipsburg he was startled to hear persons on the sidewalk cry that his buggy was on fire. Before he could extinguish the flames the entire top of the buggy was destroyed. It is supposed that the fire was caused by a spark from Moore's pipe.

Schenck Family Reunion.

The annual reunion of the Schenck family will be held in Schenck's beautiful grove, near Howard, on Thursday, August 25. The wide connection of this well known family and the deep interest manifested in the annual reunion insures a large attendance this year.

Picnic at Pine Hall.

The Reformed Sunday School, of Pine Hall, will hold their annual basket picnic in the Johnson woods, on Saturday, August 6. Everybody cordially invited, and don't forget to arrange to stay for the big festival in the evening. Take a day off; you'll be welcome.

New Manager For Team.

Conn, the very capable catcher for the Bellefonte baseball club, has been given the position of manager for the team. The change was made at the meeting of citizens held on Friday night, last. This was done to aid in keeping down the club's expenses.

Buys Johnston Property.

Lawyer John Blanchard has purchased the property of the late Mrs. Mary Ann Johnston, on West Linn Street. It is his intention to occupy it as soon as needed repairs are made.

Death of John G. Carlisle.

John G. Carlisle, secretary of the treasury under President Cleveland, died in New York, on Sunday night, last. He was born in Kentucky and was 76 years old.

C. A. WILLIAMS, OF MARTHA BURNED IN TRAIN WRECK

Son of Shadrach Williams Meets Tragic Death in Ohio.

PINIONED UNDER CAR

Train Crew Urged on by Screams of Doomed Man, Worked Desperately to Rescue Him, but in Vain—Body Brought Home for Burial.

Charles A. Williams, a son of Mr. and Mrs. Shadrach Williams, of Martha, met a tragic death on Sunday on the Pittsburg & Lake Erie railroad, at Lowellville, Ohio. Mr. Williams, was a conductor on a freight train, which was wrecked. His body was pinioned beneath a mass of the wreckage and before he could be rescued he was burned to death.

Mr. Williams was in the caboose of his freight train at the time of the accident. A second train crashed into it from the rear. The caboose was driven half way through a loaded car of coke ahead. Mr. Williams was caught under the debris.

"I'm all right, not hurt at all, but hurry and get me out of here" called Williams to the crew of the train.

Fire started in the wrecked train. The crew worked manfully to rescue Williams, but the approaching flames made it a desperate battle. The scene was one of horror as the men worked desperately, urged on by Williams' screams and the heat of the flames. Their battle was in vain. Before they could rescue the doomed man his body had been frightfully burned. When removed from the wreckage Williams' head, arms and legs had been burned off.

With Mr. Williams in the caboose, at the time of the wreck, were his brother, T. J. Williams, a flagman, and J. B. Kreamer, a brakeman. Both jumped and escaped with slight injuries. The Lowellville fire department worked for more than an hour before the flames in the train could be extinguished.

Mr. Williams, and also his brother, resided at McKees Rocks, near Pittsburg. He was aged about 30 years and was an exemplary young man. He was recognized as a skilled and capable railroad man. By hard work and faithfulattention to duty he soon advanced himself to the position of conductor. The news of his sudden and tragic death was a terrible shock to his parents and also a wide circle of warm and admiring friends at Martha. The body was brought to the latter place on Monday evening for interment.

DEDICATE HIGH SCHOOL AUG. 26

Elaborate Plans Under Way to Mark Completion of New Building.

If plans in hand to secure several prominent educators for the occasion materialize as tentatively arranged, the dedication of Bellefonte's new High School building will be on Friday, August 26. It is proposed to make the event one that will be in keeping with the magnificence of the new school building, which is conceded to be the equal of any and the peer of most of the school buildings in the smaller towns and cities of Pennsylvania.

An invitation has been extended Dr. Seddon, State Instructor of Public Education in Massachusetts, who is recognized as one of the leading educators of the country. The School Board are especially anxious to have Dr. Seddon present and a reply to the invitation extended him is looked for today or tomorrow. It is also expected to have present Superintendent of Instruction Schaffer, of Harrisburg; Dr. Sparks, of State College, and others of prominence in the educational world.

Hospital Notes.

Myrtle Fike, of Axe Mann; operation.

Frank Beck, of Bellefonte, admitted for treatment.

Lowrey Shope, of Valley View; operation.

Mary Gallagher, of Bellefonte; operation.

Alice Shilling, of Bellefonte; operation for appendicitis.

Edward G. Osmer, of Bellefonte; operation.

Lillian Grassmire, of Curtin; operation.

Anna Miller, of Bellefonte; fracture of left leg.

Mrs. N. B. Miller, of Oak Hall; discharged.

Minnie Gerginski, of Rolfe; on vacation.

Lyde M. Musser, of Millheim; returned from vacation.

SENATOR PEALE KILLED

Prominent Lawyer and Resident of Lock Haven Was Thrown from Horse.

Former Senator S. R. Peale, of Lock Haven, prominent as a lawyer and well known in Bellefonte and throughout Centre County, died at his home on Tuesday night from injuries sustained by being thrown from his horse while out riding earlier in the day. His horse, a high-spirited animal, reared and fell backward while he was riding along the Sugar Run road. Senator Peale was pinioned under the horse, sustaining a fracture of four ribs and other internal injuries. He was removed to the Lock Haven hospital, where he died several hours later.

Although he was 80 years of age, Senator Peale was very fond of horseback riding and was an admirer of blooded stock. He was riding his favorite horse at the time of the accident. Something in the road caused the horse to frighten and Senator Peale gave the rein a quick jerk. He evidently put more force into the movement than he intended for the horse reared on its hind legs and then toppled over backward. Senator Peale was unable to jump from the horse's back and was caught and pinioned to the ground. The accident was witnessed by a farmer, who happened to be nearby. He at once summoned aid and Senator Peale was removed to the hospital. There it was quickly seen that his injuries would prove fatal and the family of the unfortunate man were summoned to his bedside.

Senator Peale was for many years one of the leading lawyers in central Pennsylvania. He was a resident of Lock Haven for more than fifty years. He was elected to the State Senate in the late seventies, serving with distinction to his party and district. He was a Democrat and always took an active interest in local political matters. He was prominently identified with the Peale, Peacock & Kerr Coal Company, of which his son, Remembrandt Peale, is president. A widow, three sons and three daughters survive.

Senator Peale was a frequent visitor to Bellefonte and on numerous occasions appeared in the Centre County courts. His last visit to Bellefonte was on the occasion of the funeral of the late Judge John G. Love, who was for many years a close personal friend.

MRS. NANCY WOODRING DEAD

Well Known Resident of Port Matilda Dies; Was 86 Years Old.

Death on Friday night, last, closed the beautiful and eventful life of Mrs. Nancy Woodring, at the old Woodring homestead, at Port Matilda. Funeral services were held a that place on Monday.

Mrs. Woodring was one of the oldest and best known residents of the valley, and was 86 years. Before her marriage she was a Miss Halderman. She was married to Michael Woodring, who died about six years ago old. During her long and interesting life Mrs. Woodring was a devout, Christian woman and was known and admired by a large circle of friends. For more than fifty years she was an active member of the Presbyterian church.

Surviving are the following children: William, residing at Tyrone; Abraham, living on the old homestead; George, of Bluefield, West Virginia; Tillie, living at Austin, Potter county, and Harry, living at Port Matilda. One brother, George Halderman, residing in Ohio, and one sister, Mrs. Susun Stine, of Port Matilda, also survive. Mrs. Woodring is also survived by 41 grandchildren and 35 great-grandchildren.

SAMUEL KERNS.

Samuel Kerns, one of Bellefonte's well known and highly respected citizens, died on Sunday morning, at 2 o'clock, at the home of his son, Harry N. Kerns, on East Howard Street. Mr. Kerns had been ill for some time, suffering from Brights disease and for several months was confined to his bed. He was born, February 29, 1848, in near Madisonburg, making his age 62 years, 5 months and 2 days. Deceased was a member of the Evangelical church and is survived by one son and two daughters: Harry B., of Bellefonte; Minnie, wife of T. F. Meyer, of Millheim, and Jeanette, wife of Harry Auman, also of Millheim. Funeral services were held on Tuesday morning, interment being made in the Union cemetery, Rev. J. F. Hower officiating.

AGOSTINO LODADO.

As a result of a stroke of paralysis, sustained while attending the recent sale of western horses at the Hotel Haag, Agostino Lodado, the fruit merchant, died at his late home here on Friday morning, about 5 o'clock. Deceased was born in Sicily and was aged 51 years. He is survived by a widow and four children: Mrs. Isaac Lodado, Salvatore, Mary and Lugi. Funeral services were held from St. John's Catholic church on Monday evening.

BRILLIANT RACE ON FOR LEAGUE PENNANT

Bellefonte Tugging at Osceola's Heels For First Place.

CLEARFIELD WARMS UP

Captures Three Straight From Osceola—Bellefonte Loses Yesterday to Philipsburg After Capturing Two on Home Grounds.

STANDING OF CLUBS.

	Won	Lost	Pct.
Osceola	13	9	590
Bellefonte	11	8	578
Clearfield	8	9	470
Philipsburg	6	12	333

After capturing two games in succession from Philipsburg, Bellefonte yesterday went to the latter place and met defeat, 3—0. Clearfield continued its winning streak, landing a third straight victory yesterday from Osceola, the score being, 3—2

Bellefonte is chasing Osceola hard for first place in the Mountain League. Including the results of yesterday's games, Bellefonte is but 12 points behind Osceola for first place. The next few games may completely change the present order of the clubs, Clearfield having taken a wonderful brace and now giving the league leaders a hard battle.

It is up to the people of Bellefonte to determine whether or not the local base ball club is to continue to the end of the season. That is, it is up to the public to provide the wherewithal; in other words, the coin.

At a meeting of citizens held on last Friday night, at the office of J. C. Meyer, president of the Base Ball Association, ways and means were devised to defray the expenses of the local club to August 1. It was the unanimous opinion that the team should be continued to the close of the season, September 5, and that there is sufficient public spirit in Bellefonte to provide the necessary money.

Several plans for raising money were suggested and committees appointed to take charge. One is a benefit at the Scenic, Manager Clayton Brown having generously offered the receipts of the evening for the benefit of the club. Another plan adopted was that of having a "Booster Day," such as was tried last year and which met with such gratifying success. It has been decided to have "Booster Day" this year on Friday, August 12, with a rattling, good game between Clearfield and Bellefonte. Clearfield has braced up from top to bottom with first class players and now is one of the strongest teams in the Mountain League. The game will be called at 3:30 o'clock in order to make it possible for everybody to attend.

An interesting feature of the "Booster Day" game this year is a ticket selling contest, with twenty-five of the prettiest young ladies in Bellefonte striving for the prizes. The young lady selling the greatest number of tickets will receive $15 in gold. The young lady selling the second greatest number of tickets will receive a prize of $5 in gold. Each young lady contestant who remains in the contest until the finish will receive a season ticket, admitting her to all the games on the home grounds this year. There is room still for several additional young ladies to enter the contest, the ticket selling really brginning in earnest only with today. Any young lady desiring to enter the contest will apply at "The Republican" office.

Then there will be another equally interesting feature. This will be a "Tag Day" celebration. Frank E. Naginey, Frank Sasserman and Harry Ruhl are among those on the committee having this project in hand and all indications are that it will be a pleasing success, financially and otherwise.

According to the plans of the management there will be two league games at Hecla Park on Tuesday, August 23, the date of the annual Business Men's Picnic. These two games will be among the best of the entire season and should attract record-breaking crowds.

In addition to the plans in hand two committees were appointed to circulate petitions, pledging the signers to pay a fixed amount each week for five weeks. Thus far both committees have met with gratifying encouragement.

With Bellefonte making a brilliant dash for the Mountain League pennant it is hoped that the attendance at the remaining games of the season will be much larger than marked the earlier games. That this is likely to be the case was demonstrated at the last two games played here between Bellefonte and Osceola, last week, and also at the

(Continude on fourth page.)

BERRY FOR GOVERNOR ON KEYSTONE TICKET

Bryan Democrats Controlled Convention of New Party.

A SLAP AT ROOSEVELT

Bryanites Hoot Down Resolution to Extend Greetings to Ex-President—Refused to Accept Any Republican to Head Ticket.

The Keystone Party is the name of the new party, launched at Philadelphia last week and which nominated the following ticket :

For Governor, William H. Berry, Chester County.

For Lieutenant Governor, D. Clarence Gibboney, Philadelphia.

For State Treasurer, Cornelius D. Scully, of Pittsburg.

For Secretary of Internal Affairs, John J. Casey, of WilkesBarre.

The platform adopted denounced both the recent Harrisburg and Allentown State conventions and declared for local option.

Eugene C. Bonniwell, of Philadelphia, a pronounced advocate of William Jennings Bryan, and candidate for Congress in the Seventh district, managed Mr. Berry's boom. He accomplished the nomination of Mr. Berry by dictating the selection of a large number of Bryan Democrats as delegates.

The conservative Democrats favored the nomination of George W. Guthrie, of Pittsburg, for Governor, but he was bowled out because he was not acceptable to the Bryanites. D. Clarence Gibboney was denied the nomination because the Democrats in attendance were bitterly opposed to placing any Republican at the head of the ticket. For the same reason Rudolph Blankenburg, of Philadelphia, the old reformer, also was defeated.

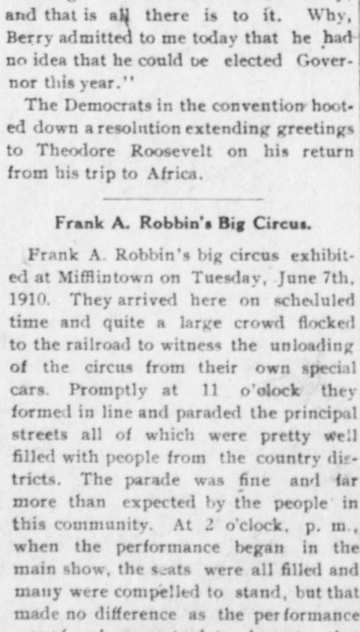
Dr. Charles Dillinger, leader of the Allegheny County delegation, openly expressed his disappointment over the nomination of Mr. Berry. Taking the floor in the convention he declared that the new party had thrown away its chance for victory, and added :

"Now that you have nominated Berry get the votes to elect him. You can't do it. The action of the convention today was dominated by the Democrats through Mr. Bonniwell. The ticket will not appeal to independent Republicans. Berry will get Democratic votes and that's about all. The great mistake was made when Sheatz and the others on the Executive committee allowed the Democrats to get away with the trick of getting the same representation as the Republicans. I told that to Sheatz this morning. The Democrats backed Berry, and that is all there is to it. Why, Berry admitted to me today that he had no idea that he could be elected Governor this year."

The Democrats in the convention hooted down a resolution extending greetings to Theodore Roosevelt on his return from his trip to Africa.

Frank A. Robbin's Big Circus.

Frank A. Robbin's big circus exhibited at Mifflintown on Tuesday, June 7th, 1910. They arrived here on scheduled time and quite a large crowd flocked to the railroad to witness the unloading of the circus from their own special cars. Promptly at 11 o'clock they formed in line and paraded the principal streets all of which were pretty well filled with people from the country districts. The parade was fine and far more than expected by the people in this community. At 2 o'clock, p. m., when the performance began in the main show, the seats were all filled and many were compelled to stand, but that made no difference as the performance was of such an up-to-date character that all were more than satisfied. The fine actors, the trained horses and other animals and the whole circus throughout was counted to be the best that has pitched their tent in Juniata county for many years. It is estimated that the attendance was between 5000 and 6000 people.—Juniata Herald, Mifflintown. Will exhibit in Bellefonte, Tuesday, Aug. 11.



Says Convention Was Bossed.

The Philadelphia "Evening Times," on Friday last, published a leading editorial making the direct charge that the recent "Third Party" convention was bossed by a few self-appointed bosses. The charge is important chiefly because it is made by a newspaper that has always taken a pronounced stand against the Republican party and has on numerous occasions indicated a strong leaning toward the proposed "Third Party" movement. The charge made by the "Evening Times" has created a stir among sincere reformers and independents in Pennsylvania. We present the "Evening Times" charge, as it is appeared in its issue of August 29, as follows:

"In the light of circumstances in connection with the state convention of the supposedly "free and untrammeled" Keystone party, held in this city yesterday, the character of the candidates nominated is of secondary interest.

"For here was a gathering of representatives of a substantial independent political sentiment, yet as boss-ridden as any convention of either the Republican or Democratic organizations.

"From the selection of a major portion of the delegates to the actual effort to force a "slate" upon the convention, from the appointment of doorkeepers to the drafting of a platform, the proceedings were a product of bossism.

"In some of the particulars, the bossing was mere bungling, but this was solely a blundering of the head.

"The Republican leaders, and especially Senator Penrose, know the strength of the independent sentiment which prevails in Pennsylvania. It is a sentiment which sincerely desires a higher order politically and which works earnestly toward that end, and taking advantage of that sentiment the new third party movement was conceived and carried through a convention.

"Vainly those behind the new party movement sought to conceal their purposes and their activities.

"The pretense of a "free and untrammeled" movement was maintained until the sham became impossible through the stubborn resistance to boss methods by the supporters of some of the rival candidates for governor.

"When the delegates were selected from Philadelphia for example, every article known to half-experienced politicians was tried in an effort to name delegates who would be subject to orders. Instead of holding a town meeting, wherein at least a reasonable show of sentiment might have been had, star chamber proceedings were adopted and a "slate" prepared in as audacious a fashion as a machine boss ever dared to dream of.

"In the convention, with a portion of the up-state delegates as an unknown, uncertain quantity, measures were employed to thwart a move to any candidate for governor who, in the judgment of the "reform" bosses, was not "the most available candidate."

"This was a difficult task, to be sure, for it is hard to drive the great majority of independent citizens into line, and a situation is always complicated by the necessity of keeping down all suspicion that the bossing is not in the interest of the cause of civic righteousness.

"Naturally, there were mistakes, some of them vital to the success of the scheme.

"A trained machine boss, a "gangster" of the "stalwart" school, as the reform bosses would describe him, would have done much better if he had had the opportunity which the Keystone party's convention presented; the reform bosses performed the job to the best of their ability.

"Mr. Gibboney's withdrawal followed the successful scheme of those in control to prevent his nomination; his friends in the convention saw the futility of rushing into the stone wall set up.

"Ex-Mayor Guthrie had less of a show and others were in the "also mentioned class."

"That Mr. Berry's friends, who included a few shrewd politicians, were able to force his nomination was partly a result of their efforts, but it was chiefly a consequence of the blundering, in a critical moment, of those who tried to prevent it.

"In view of these things—the manipulation of a strong independent sentiment through boss methods—a platform of generalities counts for little or nothing."

Drying Vegetables.

Many of the green vegetables, such as peas, string beans, sweet corn, etc., are more easily dried than canned, and more healthful, if canning powder is to be used, since the powder by reason of its preservative qualities, renders the vegetables more or less indigestible.

Drying Green Peas—After the peas are shelled and washed, turn into a kettle of boiling water and let boil briskly for one minute. Pour off the water and spread the peas on a drying-frame in the open air or on platters to dry slowly in the dry-oven. The one minute scalding is an important part of the process. If the peas are dried without scalding they will not soak out again. When wanted for use in winter, let the peas soak overnight in water and throw into a kettle of boiling water, to which has been added a fourth of a teaspoonful of baking soda. Let boil ten minutes to soften the skins, which have been rendered tough in the drying, pour off the water and finish cooking in your favorite way.

Drying String Beans.—Pick off only very tender pods and snap off the ends, breaking into inch lengths. Drop into boiling water for one minute; pour off water and spread out to dry. When wanted in winter, soak overnight and if you do not like the "beany" taste, cook in soda water as directed for peas; pour off after ten minutes and finish cooking in clear water.

Drying Sweet Corn—The sweet corn should be freshly picked to retain sweetness. After husking and silking the corn, throw into boiling water and cook one-half hour. Lift to a pan and cool, score the length of the cob with a sharp knife and press out the kernel with a downward stroke of the edge of the knife. In this way the hull of the kernel is left on the cob. When wanted for use it may be ground into meal with the aid of a food-grinder and made into a thick soup, or cooked whole after soaking awhile.

Drying Okra—Use only young tender pods and plunge, after washing, into boiling water, to which has been added a half teaspoonful of salt to a quart kettle of water. Boil one minute and split the pods lengthwise. Dry thoroughly and when wanted for use soak overnight in water.

A cheap drying-frame may be made by tacking white cheesecloth on an old screen-door frame, spreading over it a white mosquito bar to prevent flies from getting in. If a storm comes up it may be easily gathered up and the drying process finished in shallow cloth-lined pans in a slow oven, as, in the cake of sweet corn drying, the wet corn might sour overnight.—Michigan Farmer.

Coddled Englishmen.

"Englishmen are handicapped in the battle of life by the 'coddling' of their wives. The fear that his work is 'too much for a gentleman to do' or is 'beneath his dignity' seems to be at the bottom of it."

This is the criticism of Mr. Salter, manager of the Grand Trunk Canadian Railway, who comes fresh to England from the Western states of Canada, and so is eminently qualified to contrast the methods of the "stay-at-home" Englishwoman with her sisters in the new countries—where conventions court for so little.

"The great ambition of Englishmen seems to be to 'keep up their position.' Their wives encourage this 'ideal,' and so a man gets thinking more about his social status than his job.

"He mustn't do too much work, for fear of being thought an overworked servant, and the definition of a gentleman—as a man who does not work—his living—still seems to hold.

"The time given to conventionality and trifling rules of etiquette takes attention away from the real work of life.

"Great people are above such trifles. Only this morning I saw the king riding in the park. When a workingman raised his cap to him he returned the salute and gave him a friendly nod of the head—if anything, a bigger attention than he paid to people of social position who saluted him in the row at the same time.

"The women out in the West have no time to waste on conventionalities. They are not overawed by etiquette, and would superintend the cooking for campingout party or meet a king without a tremor.

"'Conventionality' is at the bottom of the 'coddling habit,' and out West the true woman—what I may call the thoroughly democratic lady—can't afford to have all the little conventional frills which really kill the true woman in her."

Miss Agnes Deans Cameron also criticised the English habit of despising or looking down on hard work.

"The Canadian women rejoice in the possession of a hard-working husband, and very often join him in his labors and encourage him to work harder.

"I know a woman who is the wife of the principal owner of sealing vessels in Victoria, B. C. She attends to all the equipping of his ships, buys all the provisions, keeps the books and arranges for the sale of the skins.

"Further, she holds a master mariner's certificate and can take her turn on a vessel at sea. Her husband can not work too hard to please her."
From the London Daily Mirror.

The Lock Haven State Normal School has had gratifying success, both as a Training School for teachers and as a preparatory school for such students as desire to go to college. Its home life is particularly attractive to its students and patrons. Probably no other feature has contributed so much to its success. Parents realize that their children are well taken care of, both morally and educationally. Reference is made to this fact because the burning question with most parents is chiefly the one bearing upon the advantages any school offers in the way of safe guarding and developing the characters of its pupils. The splendid patronage that this ideally located school now has is the best assurance of its worth as an institution of learning. It issues a beautiful catalog which will be sent free to any one writing for it. Rooms are now being reserved for the fall term beginning September 6th.

FOLEY'S ORINO LAXATIVE
FOR STOMACH TROUBLE AND CONSTIPATION

The Crops.

Weather and crop reports are irregular, and hot, dry weather has been and still is a subject of complaint, says Bradstreet's. Still, except in the southwest and along the Atlantic coast, the general tendency has been in the direction of improvement. As the intense heat wave in the west seems to have broken, a change for the better in the coast states seems possible. Hot, dry winds and temperatures above 100 degrees are said to have done damage in Oklahoma and parts of Texas, Kansas, Nebraska and Missouri. In the southwest there were five days of hot, dry winds and temperatures of 100 to 110. Timely rains are reported in Illinois and Iowa, Missouri and Indiana. Oklahoma estimates are for only a 50 per cent. crop, while the damage in Kansas is placed at 10 per cent. A large though not record crop is looked for in Texas.

Exceptionally good reports come from winter-wheat threshings, and yields still surpass expectations.

Spring-wheat harvesting is beginning in the northwest, and here there is apparent a disposition to take a more cheerful view of the probable yields. North Dakota is figured at 50 to 60 per cent. of last year, while Minnesota promises 20,000,000 bushels less than in 1909.

Reports from other crops vary with the section sending. Oats are short in the northwest, but the total crop is close to the record and of exceptionally fine quality. Hay is a short crop in the northwest and pastures are in poor shape, causing selling of surplus animals. The northwest potato crop is reported hurt, and the flaxseed crop is figured at only 15,000,000 bushels, against 24,000,000 bushels last year. In the north Atlantic states dry weather has done damage to market-gardening interests in Long Island and New England,

The apple crop of the state of Washington is estimated at 5,000,000 boxes.

Cotton-crop prospects in the eastern half of the belt have been improved by the cessation of the long-continued rains. The crops are very grassy, but some lost ground is being regained. Poorest reports come from Alabama and Georgia. In the lower Mississippi valley the reports from all crops, including cotton, are better, and there is apparently less worriment over boll-weed evid damage in Louisiana and Mississipui. The weather is too dry for cotton and corn in Texas. Corn has lost some of its earlier promise and cotton needs moisture badly. Fort Worth reports the crop shedding. Rice, sugar and corn are all doing well in the gulf states. Taken as a whole, prospects are not as good as a month ago and a record is no longer possible, but a crop heavily in excess of last year seems certain.

Marriageable Men Tests.

The fair maids of Barnard College, which is unfortunately situated in New York instead of in Richmond, have been voting on the style of men they propose to marry. This is not the only subject that has received their attention, for they have discovered, by a close canvass, that the average size shoe worn in the college is 4 ½. and the average height of the girls is 5 feet 3 inches, but the matrimonial question seems to have aroused the greatest interest.

According to the New York Globe, which prints the facts when somebody writes them out for it, the Barnard damsels were unanimous in wanting to marry men with a sense of humor. No sour-faced melancholy heroes for them. They want to laugh and want the world in general, and their husbands in particular, to laugh with them. This is but a sort of preliminary qualification. The collegians were even more specific in the other demands upon their future spouses. Without dissent they agreed that none will marry a man unless he has brown eyes and brown hair. Handsome young men of blonde type might as well apply at Smith College, or Bryn Mawr, or Wellesley; the brown eyed darling is the man for the Barnard maiden. Then, again, the future husband of the young woman who wears a 4½ shoe-width not given-must wear a necktie that matches his eyes, must be 6 feet tall, and must have at least $20000 the year, with prospects. Eight of the girls propose to marry men who smoke, but thirty-one think that smoking is perfectly awful. So far as the occupation goes, almost any calling will do. One girl is so liberal as to suggest that she will marry any man but an undertaker.

We chronicle this wisdom as the history of the times and as information for those who are foolish enough to seek a wife beyond the hallowed precincts of this Eden. On general principles, we hope the girls will get what they want when they want it, but if it be no discourtesy, we might suggest that before they are 35 some of them will probably be willing to marry a man who has green eyes, is 5 feet 4 inthes tall, is an undertaker and wears a red neck tie.
From the Richmond (Va.) Times-Dispatch.

Acute or Chronic—Which.

No matter if your kidney trouble is acute or chronic Foley's Kidney Remedy will reach your case. Mr. Claude Brown. Reynoldsville Ill., writes us that he suffered many months with kidney complete which baffled all treatment. At last he tried Foley's Kidney Remedy and a few large bottles effected a complete cure. He says, " It has been of inestimable value to me." Sold by C. M. Parrish.

WAVERLY GASOLINES
never fail—guaranteed best for all Auto purposes. Three brands:
76°—MOTOR—STOVE
Made from Pennsylvania Crude Oil. Cost no more than the ordinary kind.
Your dealer knows—ask him.
Waverly Oil Works Co., Independent Oil Refiners Pittsburg, Pa.

EDW. K. RHOADS

At his yard opposite the P. R. R. Passenger Station, sells only,
BEST QUALITIES
—(OF)—
ANTHRACITE and BITUMINOUS
COALS

Also, All Linds of
Wood, Grain, Hay, Straw and Sand.

Superior Screenings for Lime Burning. Builders and Plasterers' Sand.

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Certainly You Want the
Best Insurance
You can get for the money. Then see
John F. Gray & Son
for Fire, Accident, Health, Steam Boiler, Employers Liability and Plate Glass Insurance.
OFFICE
Crider's Stone Bl'dg
High Street,
BELLEFONTE, PA.

Bellefonte Trust Company.

CAPITAL, $125,000.00 - - - - - - SURPLUS, $30,000.00

Call and examine our Savings Department.

Acts as Executor, Administrator, Guardian, Trustee and Assignee.

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J. L. Spangler, ... President.
John P. Harris, ... Treasurer.
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J. L. Spangler, — Ross A. Hickok,
C. T. Gerberich, — A. C. Mingle,
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FOLEY'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOR BACKACHE KIDNEYS AND BLADDER
Foley's Kidney Remedy will cure any case of kidney and bladder trouble not beyond the reach of medicine. No medicine can do more. Sold by C. M. Parrish

PILES RUDY'S PILE Suppository
A cure guaranteed if you use
D. Matt. Thompson, Sup't Graded Schools, Statesville, N. C., writes: "I can say they do all you claim for them." Dr. S. M. Devore, Raven Rock, W. Va., writes: "They give universal satisfaction." Dr. H. D. McGill, Clarksburg, Texas., writes: "In a practice of 25 years, I have found no remedy to equal yours." Prices, 50 Cents. Samples Free. Sold by Druggists.
MARTIN RUDY, LANCASTER, PA.
SOLD IN BELLEFONTE BY C. M. PARISH
Call for Free Sample

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

CHICHESTER S PILLS

THE DIAMOND BRAND.
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chi-ches-ter's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHI-CHES-TER S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 25 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable
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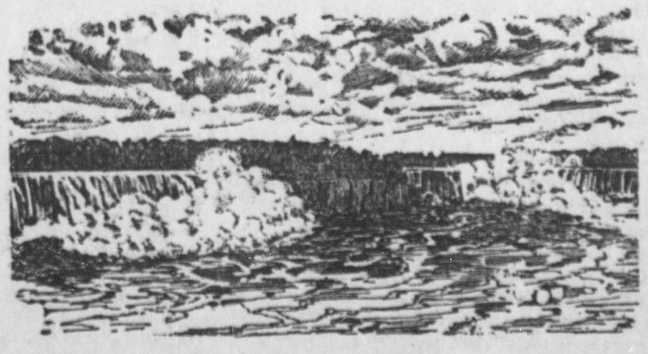

-NIAGARA FALLS-
August 10, 24; September 7, 21; Oct. 5, 1910,
ROUND-TRIP RATE $7.10 from Bellefonte, Pa
SPECIAL TRAIN of Pullman Parlor Cars, Dining Car, and Day Coaches running via the
PICTURESQUE SUSQUEHANNA VALLEY ROUTE
Tickets good going on Special Train and connecting trains, and good returning on regular trains within FIFTEEN DAYS. Stopoff within limit allowed at Buffalo returning.
Illustrated Booklet and full information may be obtained from Ticket Agents.
J. R. WOOD, Passenger Traffic Manager. GEO. W. BOYD, General Passenger Agent

Trained as Well as Pretty.

Police Commissioner Bingham of New York was praising the police work of the ten Belgian watchdogs that, recently imported at a cost of but $10 apiece, have reduced the burglaries in the neighborhoods they patrol from ten to two a month.

"They work well," said the commissioner, "because they are well trained. Training, you know, is everything."

He paused and smiled.

"Two physicians were discussing," he said "a certain pretty nurse.

"'Was she a trained nurse?" said the first physician.'

"'She must have been,' replied the other. 'She hadn't been in the hospital a week before she was engaged to the richest patient.'"

To keep your health sound; to avoid the ills of advancing years; to conserve your physical forces for a ripe and healthful old age, guard your kidneys by taking Foley's Kidney Remedy. Call on C. M. Parrish.

The Main Thing About

FIRE INSURANCE

Is carrying a sufficient amount to really protect your property for after a fire one can only accept the result.

Better see to it that you are fully insured and in a company celebrated for prompt payment of losses; a good reliable company the only kind represented by us.

Also represent The Preferred Accident Insurance company of New York, which issues $5,000 Travel Policy at $12.00 per year.

Harry E. Fenlon

Temple Court - - - Bellefonte, Pa.

Real Estate Bought and Sold,

RENTS COLLECTED.

Neuralgia

Pains

Are the result of an abnormal condition of the more prominent nerve branches, caused by congestion, irritation, or disease. If you want to relieve the pain try Dr. Miles Anti-Pain Pills. They often relieve when everything else fails. They leave no disagreeable after-effects. Just a pleasurable sense of relief. Try them.

"I have neuralgia headache right over my eyes, and I am really afraid that my eyes will burst. I also have neuralgia pain around my heart. I have been taking Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills recently and find they relieve these troubles quickly. I seldom find it necessary to take more than two tablets for complete relief."
MRS. KATHERINE BARTON
1117 Valley St, Carthage, Mo.

"I have awful spells of neuralgia and have doctored a great deal without getting much benefit. For the last two years I have been taking Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills and they always relieve me. I have been so bad with neuralgia that I sometimes thought I would go crazy. Sometimes it is necessary to take two of them, but never more and they are sure to relieve me." MRS. FERRIER,
2434 Lynn St., Lincoln, Neb.

Your druggist sells Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills, and we authorize him to return the price of first package (only) if it fails to benefit you.

Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind

Public Sale.

The Commissioners of Centre County will sell the following fixtures, furniture, carpets etc., of the old Court House, at the Court House on Saturday August 13th, 1910. Entire lot of good radiators, and steam pipe. Traps. Three office clocks. Desks. Chairs. Doors. Window Sash. 2 double iron gates, lot of chandeliers, carpets, linoleum, lot of stone paving blocks, filing cases and vertical files, and other articles too numerous to mention. Sale will begin at two o'clock P. M. Terms cash.

JACOB WOODRING,
H. E. ZIMMERMAN,
JOHN L. DUNLAP,
Attest: County Commissioners.
E. J. Williams,
Clerk. 8-4-2t.
L. F. Mayes, Auctioneer.

Don't throw away your old straw hat. Color it with "Dy-It"; 25 cents, at Green's.

"EXPERIENCE THE BEST TEACHER."

If you have heard it once you have heard it a hundred times, "Experience is the best teacher."

To make his mark today a man must have a practical education, and to get this he must go "through the mill."

There is a poetical, an ornamental, a beautiful side to life, and, we may also add, a theoretical side, but most of life must be spent in the workshop where practical results are produced or life is a failure.

There are books on religion, but what is religion without practice?

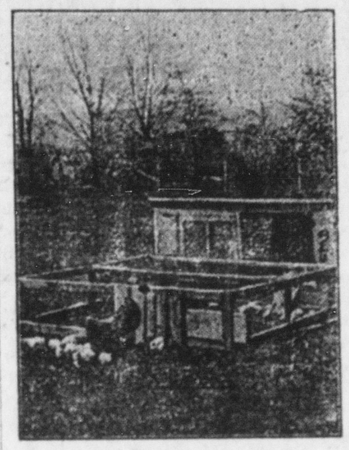
There are books on medicine, law agriculture, poultry culture, and every man should have and love his library.

But the day comes in every man's life when he says: "It's not all found in books. They are helpful, but experience is the best teacher."

A BROODER SCREEN.

A hen hatched chick may be born with crawlers, but he's born with a silver spoon in his mouth when compared with the bird born in a hot box.

His ma mollycoddles him, feeds him, instructs him in the mysteries of



BROODER AND SCREEN.

worm and bugology, warns him of the bogies that beset little roosters, and he always has a nice warm house walking along with him, and where mother spreads her wing, behold, there is home.

But the brooder chick must often say, "What is home without a mother?"

He is really a self made rooster.

Thus, having no heated home leg ging after him around the lot, he must find his way back and is apt to stray.

Thus before turning him loose on the world it is wise to have him play in a brooder front yard until he becomes accustomed to the place.

For this purpose we use screen coops six feet square, fifteen inches high, with a frame made of 1 by 2 inch stuff, covered with inch mesh.

The open end fits the brooder, and we often string six of these screens in a row, and thus the chicks have a run 6 by 36 feet.

This is the correct size for hen and chicks also, and here the brood is safe from pests.

As some keep old and young stock on the same ground, the old birds rob the chicks at feed time.

By placing a block under the corners of this screen to afford entrance the chicks may feed underneath at pleasure and get their share in peace.

FEATHERS AND EGGSHELLS.

Robins at 10 cents a dozen is one thing seen in Tennessee markets that surprises northern bird lovers. It is claimed 150,000 have been slaughtered for this paltry price in three weeks. They are killed at their roosts, one man killing 2,000 of these insectivorous birds in a night. That act would have cost him $26,000 in Pennsylvania.

Hens fed on corn alone lay a flabby egg, deficient in cell structure, weak in fertility, and healthy chicks from such eggs are very few.

Salt poisoning and diarrhea often follow the feeding of scraps from hotel tables. The mixture contains acid vinegar, salty meat scraps and mustard and is nearly always fermented before the hens rummage through it.

A Lancaster (Pa.) tenant adopted a new way to pay rent when he stole the landlord's chickens and with the proceeds settled his arrears. He received nine months' free lodging for the act.

Chicago is the great cold storage center of the United States. Its egg warehouses have a capacity for 1,000,000 cases. A case contains thirty dozen, and it cost 30 cents a case for the storage period, April to January.

Seventy-two million eggs were taken off the Chicago market on April 7 to keep up the retail price, and agents were hustling all over the central west to gather in the eggs for the trust so they might not reach the city and be sold to the people at a reasonable price. And yet we say, "We are the people."

In the time of Audubon wild turkeys weighing twelve pounds were sold in market at threepence (6 cents) each. In the last fifty years this noble bird has been almost wiped off the map.

What a hen eats a year depends on the breed and strain of chicken, whether she is a layer or loafer, on the climate, on the way she is housed, on her age, on what she adds to her ration by foraging, on the kind and quality of feed, on the hen's vigor and on the fellow that does the feeding and for what purpose she is fed. Hens on free range eat from sixty to ninety pounds of supplied feed when a systematic method is used.

L. M. Barritz.

A Flow of Soul.

There is to be a poetry dinner in London—on August 12, to be exact—and it is promoted by the Baroness de Bertouch. Its purpose is not for charity, but, frankly, to aid the languishing treasury of the Poetry Society. The guests are to appear in costumes representing characters in poems. These creatures of fancy are to feast upon roast beef and other substantial viands, a feature that seems to savor of the Philistine; and after the appetite is satisfied they are to parade in groups about the hall for the edification of onlookers in the gallertes. But there are promised safeguards against making the feast an orgy. Some of the groups ought to be picturesquely interesting, as Tennyson's "Dream of Fair Women," including Cleopatra, Rosamond and Jephtha's daughter, the last in a cmybal dance. There will be Thompson's seasons, which must offer variety of visual suggestions of thermometric range; and, of course, Chaucer's "Canterbury Pilgrims" must march; while Calliope will lead blind Homer by the hand—the only poet not English represented. The galaxy of Shakespearean figures will be composed of professional stars, perhaps headed by Sir Herbert Tree as "Hamlet" or "Falstaff" or "Cardinal Wolsey."

All this programme is arranged, it will be seen, upon the theory that to interest persons, at least Britons, in poetry you must feed them first. The characters are to be satisfied "with meat and drink," and after the toasts of loyalty the ensuing procession is to break into groups, who will listen to recitations and songs. The vocal entertainment will include a war chant of the Maori chief, Rangiula, a specially honored guest of the occasion. The baroness herself, as hostess, will personify "Poetry," clad in a white robe and garland. She should be mystic, wonderful.

Underlying all this spectacle, there is claimed to be the serious purpose of a great mission work, including the formation of branches of the society wherever the English language is spoken. It is designed to induce the very poor to love poetry, which, however, may not flourish upon an empty larder. At least, the kind of entertainment is milder than anything thus far offered by the militant suffragettes. Perhaps it may awaken some drowsy Muse and bring to appreciation fragrance some flower now wasting its sweetness on the bucolic air.—Washington Post.

For Quick Relief From Hay Fever.

Asthma and summer bronchitis, take Foley's Honey and Tar. It quickly relieves the discomfort and suffering and the annoying symptoms disappear. It soothes and heals the inflamed air passages of the head, throat and bronchial tubes. It contains no opiates and no harmful drugs. Refuse substitutes. Sold by C. M. Parrish.

Superstition.

"We're all superstitious," said Lew Dockstader to the Cincinnati Times-Star man. "Ever hear the story of the two negroes who got into an argument? One says to the other. 'I'll bet you' a dollah that I got the nerve to sit on a tombstone in de graveyard while de clock strikes midnight.' The bet was made, but the other man had to go along to see whether or not the conditions were carried out. On the way to the cemetery the second man fell and broke his wooden leg. But he was so anxious to win that dollar that he took the leg off and hobbled along to the cemetery, one hand on the other negro's shoulder. They seated themselves on' a prostrate tombstone.

"Do I win that dollah, or do I not?' asked the man who made the proposition, triumphantly. Just then the clock in the church steeple began to strike. From behind a bush near by a sheeted figure advanced upon the negroes. 'What foah are you all distobbin' mah rest?' it asked. The negroe that bet he wasn't afraid just started for home on the keen jump. The only way out was through a narrow lane, bounded on either side by tall hedges. About half way down the lane the running negro heard a pat-pat-pat just behind him. He could feel the hot breath of his pursuer on the back of his neck. A hand reached out and touched him on the coat, and he just doubled his speed. 'Oh, mah goodness, niggah!' said the voice of the one-legged man, 'git outen mah road and yo' can keep yo' ole dollah.'"

From Sickness To "Excellent Health.

So says Mrs. Chas. Lyon, Peoria, Ill.: "I found in your Foley Kidney Pills a prompt and speedy cure for backache and kidney trouble which bothered me for many months. I am now enjoying excellent health which I owe to Foley Kidney Pills." Sold by C. Parrish.

Billious? Feel heavy after dinner? Tongue coated? Bitter taste? Complexion sallow? Liver needs waking up. Doan's Regulets cure billious attacks. 25 cents at any drug store.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

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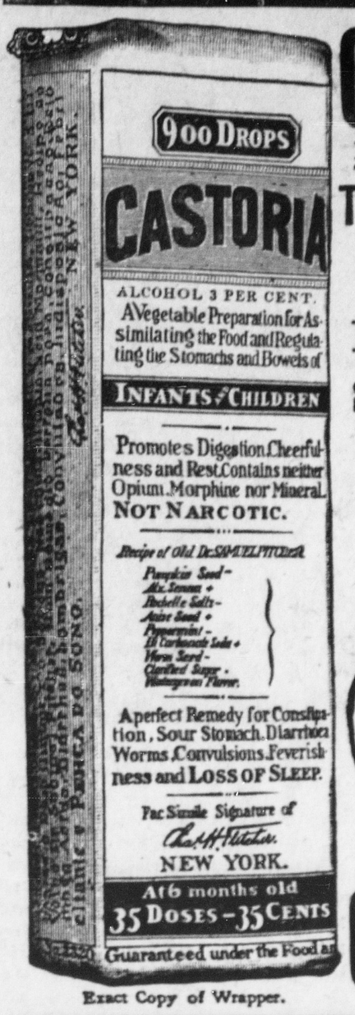
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.


900 DROPS
CASTORIA
ALCOHOL 3 PER CENT.
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS / CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.
NOT NARCOTIC.
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Fac Simile Signature of
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DOSES - 35 CENTS
Guaranteed under the Food an

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

Do It Now

Get Our Prices On Lumber, Frames Lath, Sash, Shingles, Doors, Flooring and Moulding

Paroid Roofing

Or anything else you need in the building line. You can have our 42 years experience free and buy what you want at bottom prices. Anticipating an advance in prices of

Southern Lumber

And Pacific Coast Red Cedar Shingles, we bought a large stockand will sell at the present low prices while they last. Odd lots of moulding, sash and lumber at specially low prices.

P. B. CRIDER & SON.
Office, Yard and Mill at Lamb st. Bridge, Bellefonte, Pa.

-: Pennsylvania Railroad :-

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CAPE MAY

WILDWOOD OCEAN CITY ANGLESEA SEA ISLE CITY HOLLY BEACH STONE HARBOR
NEW JERSEY

THURSDAYS, August 11, 25

$6.00 Round Trip
Via Delaware River Bridge

$5.75 Round Trip
Via Market Street Wharf

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Tickets good returning within ten days.

Stop-over Allowed at Philadelphia

For full information concerning leaving time of trains, consult small hand bills or nearest Ticket Agent.

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Passenger Traffic Manager.

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Temple Court, Bellefonte, Pa.

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ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office East Hight St., first door above Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

H. C. Quigley,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in Temple Court, South Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

Harry Keller,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in Temple Court, South Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

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ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office East High St., first door above Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

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Office in Temple Court, South Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

Gettig, Bower & Zerby
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
Practice in all the courts, and collections promptly attended to. Office, Eagle Block, Bellefonte, Pa.

Bridge Proposals.

Proposals for bridges will be received by the County Commissioners of Centre County, at their office in Bellefonte, Pennsylvania, on Saturday August 13th, 1910, until 10 o'clock A. M. as follows:

1st. Steel Bridge with re-inforced concrete floor over Spring Creek in College Township, also re-inforced concrete arch for the same place.

2nd. Steel Bridge with re-inforced concrete floor over Bush Hollow Creek in Union Township; also re-inforced concrete arch for the same place.

Plans and specifications are on file in the County Commissioners Office and can be seen by prospective bidders between the hours of 8 a. m. and 5 p. m. every day except Sunday. The Commissioners reserve the right to reject any or all bids.

JACOB WOODRING,
H. E. ZIMMERMAN,
JOHN L. DUNLAP,
County Commissioners.
Attest:
E. J. Williams.
Clerk.
Commissioners Office,
Bellefonte, Pa., July 20, 1910. 7-21-3t
Corrected Advertisement.

Notice fo Divorce.

Sarah K. Zerby, by her father and next friend, vs. Morris Zerby. } In the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County, No. 100 February Term, 1910. IN DIVORCE.

To Morris Zerby:

Whereas your wife, Sarah K. Zerby, has filed a libel in the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County, No. 100 February Term 1910, praying for a divorce against you. Now you are hereby notified and requested to appear in said court on or before Monday Sept. 26 1910 to answer the complaint of your said wife Sarah K. Zerby, and to show cause if any you have why the said Sarah K. Zerby should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, and in default of such appearance will be liable to have a divorce granted in your absence.

W. E. HURLEY,
Sheriffs' Office, Sheriff.
Bellefonte, Pa., June 22nd, 1910. 6-30-4t

"I suffered habitually from constipation. Doan's Regulets relieved and strengthened the bowels, so that they have been regular ever since."—A. E. Davis, grocer, Sulphur Springs, Tex.

Central R. R. of Penna. Train Schedule.

Leave,
Bellefonte for Mill Hall. 7:05 A. M., 2:20 and 6:55 P. M.

Leave,
Mill Hall for Bellefonte, 8:33 A. M., 3:56 and 8:35 P M.

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD. On and after Monday, Jan. 25th, 1909 trains will run as follows from the P. R. R. station.

TRAINS TO STATE COLLEGE.

	WESTWARD.	1 A. M.	3 A. M.	5 P. M.
Lv.	Bellefonte	‡ 6.30	‡ 10.15	‡ 2.09
	Coleville	6.35	10.20	2.07
	Morris	f 6.38	.....	f 2.12
	Stevens	f 6.43	.....	f 2.17
	Hunters Park	f 6.46	.....	f 2.21
	Fillmore	f 6.50	f 10.34	f 2.26
	Briarly	f 6.55	.....	f 2.32
	Waddles	7.00	10.45	2.35
	Krumrine	f 7.12	.....	f 2.50
	State College	7.25	11.10	3.20
	Strubles	f 7.27	.....	.....
	Bloomsdorf	f 7.31	.....	.....
	Pine Grove Mills	7.35	.....	3.40

* Daily. ‡ Daily except Sunday. "f" Stop flag.

TRAINS FROM STATE COLLEGE.

	EASTWARD	2 A. M.	4 A. M.	
Lv.	Pine Grove Mills	7.35	.....	3.20
	Bloomsdorf	f 7.40	.....	.....
	Strubles	f 7.45	.....	f 3.30
	State College	8.00	11.50	5.00
	Krumrine	f 8.07	.....	f 5.07
	Waddles	8.20	12.10	f 5.25
	Briarly	f 8.24	.....	f 5.30
	Fillmore	f 8.28	12.18	f 5.35
	Hunters Park	f 8.31	.....	f 5.40
	Stevens	f 8.35	.....	f 5.43
	Morris	f 8.37	.....	f 5.47
	Coleville	8.40	12.30	5.50
Ar.	Bellefonte	8.50	12.50	6.00

Morning trains from Montandon, Lewisburg, Williamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with trains No. 3 and 5 for State College. Afternoon trains from Montandon Lewisburg, Williamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 5 for State College. Trains from State College connect with Penna. R. R. trains at Bellefonte to points east and west.

F. H. THOMAS, Supt.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOR BACKACHE KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

OVER 65 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

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Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

MADAME DEAN'S FRENCH FEMALE PILLS.

A Safe, Certain Relief for Suppressed Menstruation. NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL. Safe! Sure! Speedy! Satisfaction Guaranteed, or Money Refunded. Sent prepaid for $1.00 per box. Will send them on trial, to be paid for when relieved. Samples Free. If your druggist does not have them send your orders to the

UNITED MEDICAL CO., BOX 74, LANCASTER, Pa.

Sold in Bellefonte by C. M. Parish

FOLEY'S KIDNEY PILLS

for backache, rheumatism, kidney or bladder trouble, and urinary irregularities. Foley's Kidney Pills purify the blood, restore lost vitality and vigor. Refuse substitutes.

For sale at C M Parrish Drug Store

THE REPUBLICAN.

Bellefonte, Pa., August 4, 1910.

CHARLES E. DORWORTH, - Ed. & Pub.

Subscription rate, $1 a year, strictly in Advance.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

The Republican and the New York Tribune Farmer, $1.50 a year in Advance.

—— Advertising Rates. ——

One Column, 1 year.....$100
One Half Column, 1 year..... 60
One Quarter Column, 1 year..... 35
Legal Notices (if no special contract exists) 10 cents per line, each insertion, nonpareil measure.

THE REPUBLICAN TICKET.

FOR GOVERNOR,
John K. Tener, of Washington.

LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR,
John M. Reynolds, of Bedford.

STATE TREASURER,
Charles Fred. Wright, of Susquehanna.

SECRETARY OF INTERNAL AFFAIRS,
Henry Houck, of Lebanon.

FOR CONGRESS.
Charles E. Patton,
of Clearfield County.

FOR STATE SENATOR.
Joseph Alexander,
of Clearfield County.

FOR STATE REPRESENTATIVE.
J. C. Meyer,
of Bellefonte.

The Berry Ticket.

The self-appointed and self-annointed gathering in Philadelphia last week nominated Mr. Berry for Governor; Mr. Gibboney for Lieutenant Governor; Mr. Scully for State Treasurer, and Mr. Casey for Secretary of Internal Affairs. The gathering was controlled by Democrats who bolted the Allentown convention. They constituted what might truthfully be termed the remnant of the Bryan element in Pennsylvania. Several able independent Republicans were suggested for head of the ticket, but they were rejected because they were not Democrats.

From a strictly impartial viewpoint, it would appear that the launching of the new party ticket means merely to what extent it will divide the Democratic vote in November. To all appearances, the new party does not concern or affect Republicans one way or another. Those so-called Republicans who aided in launching the Keystone party have not been classed or counted upon as Republicans for many years. For the most part they are men who have in the past received honors from the Republican party and who became reformers only when they found that they could secure nothing further at the hands of their party. They would not have supported the Republican ticket no matter who might have been nominated for Governor. Hence, it may be said, their alliance with the Keystone means nothing so far as concerns the Republican party and its several nominees.

Those Democrats who bolted the Allentown convention and forced the nomination of Berry on the Keystone ticket would not have voted for Mr. Tener, the Republican nominee for Governor, nor for any other Republican who might have been chosen. They would simply have remained away from the polls in November. Now that the Keystone Party has a ticket they will flock to it and by voting for Mr. Berry will just so far cut down the regular Democratic vote on November 8. The regular Democrats would not have voted for Mr. Tener or any other regular or irregular Republican. They will support Mr. Grim, their nominee.

As we have pointed out, the contest appears to be between two Democratic factions and one that, while affording more or less entertainment for Republicans, in no wise endangers or affects Mr. Tener's prospects for election.

One and One Make——

The nomination of Mr. Berry by the Keystone Party gives William Jennings Bryan a new lease on life and just at a time when the Nebraska Democrats thought they had rid themselves of the old free silver apostle. Mr. Berry is for Bryan, first, last and all the time. The Democrats who forced the nomination of Mr. Berry were Bryan enthusiasts. The election of Mr. Berry would mean giving Pennsylvania and her vast industries and wealth into the hands of Bryan. It also would make absolutely certain another nomination for Bryan for President. Could Mr. Berry have had his way, Mr. Bryan would be President today.

Funeral November 8, Next.

"Berry 'n Gibboney!"

Such is the slogan of the new "Keystone Party."

On November 8, next, election day, it will be a case of buryin' Gibboney and also the entire crew of office-seeking, professional reformers.

Interesting Principals in Stere Family Reunion.

Reading from Left to Right—T. S. Stere, Mrs. E. C. Ammerman and J. C. Stere. Standing—W. H. Stere, I. Jackson Stere, B. R. Stere and P. L. Stere.

One of the most interesting family reunions held anywhere in many years was that on Monday of last week at the home of Thomas Stere, of Dix Run. It marked the home-coming of I. Jackson Stere after an absence of twenty-four years in the famous Klondlike region, and his brothers and sisters and other relatives were on hand to extend a joyous welcome.

It was because many members of the family had long ago given up all hope of ever seeing Mr. Stere again that the home-coming was made all the more interesting. His arrival was attended with loving embraces and tear-filled eyes. It was no wonder that the day was so significant and so happy for all present at the reunion. Of course, the long missing brother was the center of attraction and during the day he was kept busy recounting incidents o. his life in the land of gold which lured so many unfortunate men to their death.

Mr. Stere arrived at the old homestead on Monday, accompanied by Philip Stere and family, of Ligonier, and Benjamin Stere and family, of Jersey Shore. A heavily laden table in the orchard attracted all present to that spot and the dinner hour passed only too quickly. Those who were present were Jackson Stere, Benjamin Stere and family, Philip Stere and family; William Stere and family, from Cumberland, Md.; Mrs. Della Spangler, of Bellefonte; Mr. and Mrs. George Wolf, of Virginia; Levan Hunter, of Cresson; Mrs. Walter James, of Kylertown; Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Stere, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Stere, J. B. Stere and family, Boyd Stere, Mrs. Dora Fisher, Harold Fisher, William Neiman and family, Mrs. Howard E. Holtzworth, Mrs. Gordon Hughey, James H. Stere and family and Thomas Stere and family.

During the day's festivities H. M. Stere produced a camera and took a photograph of some of the prin.ipals in the interesting reunion. The photograph is reproduced above.

Jackson Stere told of many interesting and thrilling expe.iences during the years he spent in the Klondike region. He brought home with him several nuggets of gold to show how the ore looks as it comes from the ground. Like many others who have remained so long in that country he likes it and expects to return.

A Poor Start.

The Keystone party of Pennsylvania has made a poor start. Real reformers, men who aim at better conditions for principle's sake rather than for office or notoriety, were not perceptibly in evidence at the Philadelphia co..vention of Thursday. nstead there was a shop-worn group of political dyspeptics whose very faces belong to the gallery of gloom. The convention was dominated by the permanent grievance committee of the state, professional deplorers and denouncers, several of whom are more distinguished for giving Pennsylvania a bad name on the stump and in the press than for anything else except aspiring to some place on the public payroll. Then, too, there is a singular aloofness among newspapers which aforetime have joined in every movement to defeat the Republican party. These, being of Democratic pretensions, have discovered that chickens come home to roost, and they do not relish following Mr. Berry into a campaign which is directed in part against the Democratic nominee for governor. It is recognized also that in forcing their handpicked candidate upon a convention which represented but 77 per cent of the counties in the state the Berry people lost sight of other considerations that might have been of advantage.

So that, altogether, the Keystone party gets under sail hopelessly waterlogged. Its captain, moreover, is suspected of privateering, most of its crew were shanghaied, and its under officers are known to be capable of scuttling the ship at the first opportunity if they discern an incentive to do so. *Pittsburg Gazette Times.*

Wearing Other Men's Clothes.

Mr. Berry, the Keystone Party nominee for Governor, who admits that Colonel Guffey holds his notes for an unnamed amount, now comes forward with the explanation that he used the money with which to investigate the Capital scandal, at Harrisburg. Prior to this time Mr. Berry has never allowed any body to believe that Colonel Guffey was so much as casually interested in exposing the Capital steal. Mr. Berry always made it appear that he, alone, was the martyr. 'Twould appear that Mr. Berry has been the recipient of left-handed honors and that such praise as he received really belonged to Colonel Guffey. With this revelation before us we are fortunate, indeed, that history protects Christopher Cloumbus in his discovery of America. Otherwise, Mr. Berry might be claiming that distinction before the close of the campaign.

A Pointer for Republicans.

In the next few months Centre County Republicans will be asked, and no doubt many times, to be "independent" and vote for Berry. Ex-Sheriff Walker, a bolting Democrat, was the Centre County delegate to the "Third Party" convention. Did he vote for any one of the several independent Republicans suggested for Governor? Mr. Walker demonstrated that he has no use for Republicans, independent or regular. He voted for Berry.

GORDON IS FOR GRIM

Leading Philadelphia Democrat Rejects Berry-Gibboney Ticket.

Political circles were yesterday given a stir by the announcement by former Judge James Gay Gordon that he will have nothing to do with the Berry-Gibboney Keystone party ticket. Judge Gordon announced that he will stand by Grim and the several other nominees of the Allentown convention.

Judge Gordon made his announcement in the form of a letter expressing regret at his inability to attend the formal notification meeting, at Philadelphia, at which Grim and his colleagues on the Democratic ticket will be advised of the action of the Allenton convention. In the same letter he delared his sympathy for the Grim ticket and expressed the hope that it would receive the support of all Democrats.

This action by Judge Gordon marks the first time in many years that he has lined up politically with Colonel James M. Guffey, the Democratic State leader. Gordon was regarded as the leader of the anti-Guffey faction in the Democratic party. By some his course is believed to foreshadow Gibboney's refusal to accept the nomination for Lieutenant Governor on the Keystone ticket.

For many years Judge Gordon, Gibboney and the Philadelphia "North American" have always been found working in harmony in political contests. Judge Gordon has during this period been regarded as the legal and politicai adviser of the "North American." He and Gibboney are close friends. Several days ago the "North American" declared that it would support the Keystone party ticket. For this reason it was assumed in political circles that Judge Gordon also would support the Berry ticket and that there was no doubt as to Gibboney remaining on the ticket. Now, however, many of Gibboney's friends believe that he will follow Gordon's break from the Berry contingent by declining to stand as a candidate on the Keystone ticket.

See the Finish.

The Philadelphia "Record" and the Philadelphia "Public Ledger" two newspapers that were deeply interested in the outcome of the recent "Third Party" convention, announced the several nominations with unconcealed dissapointment and gloom. Being experienced observers and in touch with public sentiment, both newspapers may be said to already see the finish of Berry, Gibboney, et al.

Committed to Asylum.

Alexander Corson, a Finlander, was on Tuesday adjudged insane and committed to the Danville Asylum. The commission which passed upon his mental condition was composed of Dr. J. Coburn Rogers, S. Kline Woodring and R. A. Beck. Corson was committed to jail about one month ago by Justice Tallhelm, of Martha.

"Far Away Moses" Dead.

Jacob Huff, for 25 years a writer for the Williamsport "Grit" died on Monday at Charlton. Mr. Huff was widely known, writing under the name of "Far-away Moses."

Race For Pennant

(Continued from page one.)

games here on Monday and Tuesday, between Bellefonte and Philipsburg.

Monday's game proved to be the most exciting played since the league opened. Bellefonte won from Philipsburg, 5—4, but only after a heart-breaking battle of twelve innings. Philipsburg, with a much different and stronger team than on its first trips to Bellefonte, batted out three runs in the eighth inning, tying the score, 4—4. From that on until the twelfth inning neither side could get a man over the plate. In the twelfth inning Bellefonte broke the spell, Carson rapping out a pretty hit that brought in the winning run. The attendance was large and the crowd was kept in a delirium of excitment until Bellefonte finally won the game. As showing the wonderful brace taken by Clearfield, that team on Monday defeated Osceola, 4—0, and on Tuesday again won, 4—1.

On Tuesday Bellefonte again defeated Philipsburg, this time the score being 5—3. As on the previous day Bellefonte took the lead early in the game, only to have Philipsburg bat out three runs in one inning. With the score standing 3—2 in favor of Philipsburg, in the eighth, the visitors thought to clinch the victory by putting in a fresh pitcher. They put in Moore, formerly of Huntingdon, only to Have Bellefonte land on him with vengeance, batting out three runs and nailing down the game.

The schedule of games for the next ten days follows:

AUGUST 4.
Bellefonte at Osceola
Philipsburg at Clearfield

AUGUST 5.
Bellefonte at Clearfield
Philipsburg at Osceola

AUGUST 6.
Osceola at Philipsburg

AUGUST 8.
Bellefonte at Clearfield

AUGUST 9.
Bellefonte at Osceola
Philipsburg at Clearfield

AUGUST 10.
Bellefonte at Philipsburg
Osceola at Clearfield

AUGUST 11.
Philipsburg at Osceola

AUGUST 12.
Clearfield at Bellefonte
Osceola at Philipsburg

AUGUST 13.
Clearfield at Bellefonte
Philipsburg at Osceola

The season will close September 5.

No More Padded Shoulders.

Padded shoulders in men's clothes have been placed under the ban and the styles for fall will be radically different from those in vogue during the last few years. This is foreshadowed in the exhibits at the fashion show of men's clothes, in Chicago, this week. Men's coats will be narrow across the shoulders and close fitting about the hips. Any surplus cloth in the coat will be in evidence, only, about the chest. Peg-top trousers, touching the shoes lightly, will be worn with the new style coats.

HASN'T SEEN THE CAVE

Automobile Troubles for Third Time Upset Plans of Tyrone Man.

D. G. Albright, of Tyrone, has made three attempts to visit Penn's Cave, and he hasn't seen that wonderful place as yet. His last attempt was on Sunday. He got as far as Bellefonte, where he spent the day, not in sight-seeing but in Keichline's garage. Automobile troubles were responsible for the sad ending to Mr. Albright's plans for a day's outing.

Just when he was near Bellefonte Mr. Albright broke a large spring in his car. He hunted up the Keichline garage. Will Keichline, the auto expert, was out of town with a party of tourists. His father was in charge. The break in the Albright car required the services of a blacksmith. Mr. Keichline started out to find one. He made the rounds only to return minus the necessary blacksmith. Several were out of town and those in town were tired and refused to work on their one day of rest in the week.

Finally a blacksmith was found in Coleville. He went to work on the spring. After four hours delay Mr. Albright was able to start, not for Penn's Cave but for Tyrone. He got as far as Milesburg when the repaired spring again snapped. He brought his car back to Bellefonte. It was almost midnight when the machine was again ready to be moved. By that time Mr. Albright had made up his mind to return home by train, which he did on Monday morning.

For Rent.

A new 7-room house, with bath and all conveniences. Also storage rooms in the Exchange.

F. W. CRIDER.

$100 Reward, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of sundry writs of Levari Facias issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County, Pennsylvania, and to me directed there will be exposed to public sale at the Court House, in the Borough of Bellefonte, Pa., on

MONDAY, AUGUST 22nd, 1910,

at 1.30 o'clock p. m. the following described real estate to-wit:

All that certain messuage, tenement and tract of land situate in the township of Boggs, county of Centre and State of Penna. bounded and described as follows to wit:—On the North by lands of Curtin and Co; On the South by Public Road; On the West by lands of Carlton Lucas; On the East by lands of E. R. Lucas; containing 39 acres more or less.

Seized, taken into execution and to be sold as the property of Thomas Lucas.

ALSO.

All that certain messuage, tenement and tract of land, situate in the township of Boggs, county of Centre, and State of Penna. bounded and described as follows to wit:—On the North by lands of William Brandt; On the South by Public road; On the West by lands of W. H. Nyman; On the East by lands of Curtin and Co. containing 20 acres more or less.

Seized, taken into execution and to be sold as the propegty of J. B. Houdishell.

ALSO.

All that certain messuage, tenement and tract of land situate in the township of Boggs, county of Centre and State of Penna. bounded and described as follows to wit:—On the North by lands of William Lucas and F. G. Walker; On the South by lands of E. S. Bennett; on the East by the B. & S. R. R.; on the West by corner of lands of E. S. Bennett and F. G. Walker, containing 63 acres more or less

Seized, taken into execution and to be sold as the property of William Spicer with notice to Jane Summers, John Spicer, George Spicer, Robert Spicer, Andrew Spicer, Edward Emil, George Emil, Annie Schreffler, Jonas Emil and William Emil owners with the said William Spicer.

TERMS OF SALE.—No deed will be acknowledged until purchase money is paid in full.

Sheriff's Office, Bellefonte, Pa., Aug. 1st 1910.
W. E. HURLEY, Sheriff.
8-4-3t

Train Schedule.

Pennsylvania Railroad.

FOR TYRONE—Leave Bellefonte at 9.15 A. M., 1.07 P. M. and 4.45 P. M. Sunday, 9.15 A. M. and 4.45 P. M.

FOR LOCK HAVEN—Leave Bellefonte at 9.35 A. M., 1.25 P. M. and 8.20 P. M. Sunday, 9.50 A. M. and 8.20 P. M.

FOR MONTANDON—Leave Bellefonte at 6.35 A. M. and 1.50 P. M. Trains from Montandon arrive at Bellefonte at 9.05 A. M. and 4.20 P. M.

FOR SNOW SHOE—Leave Bellefonte at 9.15 A. M. and 5 P. M. Trains from Snow Shoe arrive at Bellefonte at 9.35 A. M. and 4.15 P. M.

Bellefonte Central R. R.

FOR STATE COLLEGE—Leave Bellefonte at 6.30 A. M., 10.15 A. M. and 2 P. M. Trains from State College arrive at Bellefonte at 8.50 A. M., 12.50 P. M. and 6 P. M.

Central R. R. of Penna.

FOR MILL HALL—Leave Bellefonte at 7.05 A. M., 2.20 P. M. and 6.55 P. M. Trains from Mill Hall arrive at Bellefonte at 9.40 A. M., 5.05 P. M. and 9.40 P. M.

Penny-A-Word Column.

FOR SALE—About 80 square feet fine white pine lattice work. In first class condition. Will be sold at a bargain. Inquire at this office.

WANTED—We want a general agent in Bellefonte to represent our company exclusively. Liberal commissions paid and strictly up to date policies. Write for particulars. Meridian Life Insurance Co., 505 Frick Bldg., Pittsburg, Pa. 7-14-4t.

Agents Wanted—$17.40 Three Days work; Agents stop canvassing try demonstrating; steady work; experience unnecessary; Central Mfg. Co., Dept .26 Pittsburg, Pa.

Auctioneers.

J. I. REED, of Pine Grove Mills, Pa., General auctioneer; offers his services to the public. Farm and stock sales a specialty. Satisfaction guaranteed. For telephone communication, call J. B. Krebs & Bros.

L. F. ROAN, of Lemont, General auctioneer; offers his services to the public. Makes a specialty of farm and stock sales and also sales of stores and household goods. Telephone.

DAVID P. WENSEL, Yarnell, Pa. General auctioneer. Experienced in handling all kinds of sales. Satisfaction guaranteed. Address, Yarnell, Pa.

Bellefonte Markets.

Corrected by the John Meese store.

Eggs, per dozen	.22
Butter, per pound	.22
Lard, per pound	.16
Tallow, per pound	.05
Potatoes, per bushel	.65
Onions, yellow, per bushel	.75

Bellefonte Grain Market.

Corrected by Gamble, Gheen & Co.

Wheat, red, old	$1.0
Wheat, white or mixed	.9
Wheat, new	.9
Corn, shelled (per bu.)	.7
Corn, ears, (per bu.)	
Oats, (per bu.)	
Rye, (per bu.)	
Barley, (per bu.)	
Buckwheat, (per bu.)	

A Practical School With This Purpose

—to give a thorough training for life in its broadest sense.

The success of its graduates proves its efficiency.

Pennsylvania State Normal School

This school is co-educational and has the benefits of State supervision and support. There are two Courses for Teachers. The location is healthful and every modern convenience is provided. Passenger Elevators for Girls. There is a strong conservatory of music. Also a good Business School. Christian influences.

Our 37th Year Begins September 13th

Write for new catalog—full details —beautifully illustrated—free.

DR. JAMES E. AMENT, Principal, Indiana, Pa.

Our Fire Proof Vaults

are at your disposal. Why not have a safe deposit box in which to keep your valuable papers? If you are not familiar with the plan we shall be glad to have you call and inspect our boxes. We keep securities without charge.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Capital $100,000. Surplus $125,000.

The County at a Glance.

Howard.

A temperance rally under the auspices of the State Anti-Saloon League was held in this place on Sunday. In the morning Prof. Holsopple, of Juniata college, lectured in the Methodist church, and in the evening the rally was concluded in the Christian chapel when Lloyd Claycomb, of Altoona, addressed the large congregation on the subject of the Anti-Saloon work. At the hours of these special meetings no services were held in the other churches and the membership of all the denominations united in the service in a common cause. The meetings were doubtless of much interest to our citizens and will be conducive to much good in the community.

Next Saturday evening the ladies of the Methodist church will hold their annual festival in the school house yard, at which time the season's delicacies will be served. The Howard band will be there to discourse music during the evening and a good social time is hoped for.

Mrs. Cinnie Burnside, of Bellefonte, visited her sister, Mrs. Caroline Comerford last week.

Miss Lulu Schenck was the guest of her sister, Miss Grace Schenck, in Milesburg, last week.

While engaged at his work at the Hayes Run fire brick works last week Joseph Loder broke a bone in his ankle and was later brought to his home here. The injury will lay him up for several weeks.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Alonzo Henderson was graced with the birth of another daughter last week, making a trio of bright little ladies at their house.

James Krape, of Bellefonte, stopped off a few hours between trains last Saturday, on his return from Niagara Falls where he had spent his vacation.

Blacksmith David L. Welch and son Ronald were business visitors to Bellefone on Saturday.

Miss Mary Antis, of Smoke Run, a former Howard lady, is here for her annual vacation and will spend some time visiting among her numerous friends.

Archie Condo, one of the star players on the Bellefonte base ball team, was an over Sunday visitor with his father and sister.

Dr. W. H. Kochler, of Bellefonte, is enjoying a season of rest among his Howard friends, as is his annual custom.

During a recent heavy thunder shower lightning struck a fence post on the farm of Antis Confer, the current running along the wire until it struck a cow standing close by and killed the animal.

Among the coterie of notables from Howard who were called to Bellefonte on Monday on various business interests we noticed John L. Holter, Constable LeRoy Leathers, 'Squire Hayes Schenck, Dr. Walter J. Kurtz, Burgess George H. Leathers and Overseer Daniel W. Holter.

Mrs. S. H. Bennison, son Robert and new (?) McDowell were visitors in Bellefonte on Friday.

At the meeting of the Curtin township school board last Saturday N. G. Pletcher was awarded the contract for the erection of a new school building at Orviston.

Mrs. Jackson Kline was a guest of Bellefonte friends on Monday.

During his stay in Howard last Sunday Hon. D. Lloyd Claycomb was the guest of Dr. and Mrs. O. W. McEntire.

Mr. Wagner, one of our expert fishermen, has purchased a 16 foot steel boat for fishing and pleasure purposes on the beautiful Bald Eagle dam.

J. D. Jordan was a business visitor to Bellefonte on Wednesday.

Milesburg.

Russell Bechdel and friend, Charles Steck, arrived home on Sunday from McKeesport. They expect to spend their vacation with the former's mother, Mrs. Laura Bechdel.

Messrs. Shank and DeLong, of Philadelphia, came to our village on Monday morning to spend the month of August on their several farms.

James Shaw and wife left for their western home on Monday, after a pleasant visit with their friends and relatives here.

Harry Glossner and sons, of Orviston, were Sunday visitors at their farm, back of Blanchard.

Miss Bessie Shellenberger, of Jersey Shore, is the guest of her father, William Gardner.

Mr. Champion, of Williamsport, spent Sunday with his family at the S. H. Kunes home.

Mrs. Frank Epley went to Jersey Shore on Thursday, where she expects to spend a few weeks with her father-in-law before returning to the West.

Mrs. Casper Sense attended the funeral of her sister-in-law, Mrs. John Leathers, at Montoursville, on Tuesday, last.

Yarnell.

Mrs. Cora Witherite and daughter, of Connellsville, last week visited with the former's uncle, William Shawley.

A large number of our people attended the Methodist picnic, at Hecla, last Wednesday. All report having had a delightful time.

Mildred Kelley and Emma Watkins, of Curtin, spent last Thursday with Mrs. Harry Shawley.

Mrs. Packer, of Houtzdale, is a welcome visitor at the home of her brother, D. B. Boyer.

Homer Walker, of Snow Shoe, visited here on Saturday and Sunday.

A few of our young folks attended the festival at Romola on Saturday evening.

Miss Nora Walker last week visited with friends at Snow Shoe.

Mrs. Welch and two children, from Bellefonte, were pleasant visitors over Sunday at the home of A. G. Walker.

The following teachers have been elected for the school here: Samantha Pownell, grammar; Anna Shank, primary.

Pine Grove Mills.

John E. Reish, of Selinsgrove, is home during his vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Parsons spent Sunday in Huntingdon.

J. W. Sunday and wife are visiting the George Bell family, on Eden hill.

James A. Decker has just returned from an extended visit to the eastern cities, where he mixed business with pleasure.

John Reynolds was in town on Saturday evening, taking a spin in his new automobile.

Waldo Corl and a lady friend were visitors down Spruce Creek over Sunday.

John Rudy transacted business of importance before the Clerk of the Orphans Court, in Huntingdon county. Boys, get your tin horns tuned up.

Miss Maude Decker and a friend, Miss Julia Kreamer, were guests of Mrs. Mc. Fry on Saturday.

W. S. Ward and wife and Mr. and Mrs. Metcalf, all of Penna. Furnace, enjoyed a drive down the valley on Sunday afternoon.

We are sorry to note the illness of Postmaster F. W. Archey, who is fast in bed with muscular rheumatism.

Messrs Milliken and Taylor, of Reedsville, were here on Friday and bought a carload of cattle for the eastern market.

Young Earnest Royer is nursing a sore foot, on account of having stepped on a rusty nail, that protruded clear through the foot.

Mr and Mrs. Oscar Bowersox are visiting friends in this section. Oscar has a fat job with the steel works of the big Westinghouse plant, at Wilmerding.

Mr. and Mrs. O. P. Bloom spent part of last week visiting friends at Altoona.

A Woodman badge was lost near Black Crossing. The finder will be rewarded by leaving it at the Pine Grove Mills Post Office.

During the storm last Thursday night several trees were blown down on the Thomas Fishburn farm. One, a large shade tree, was split and a part of it fell over the house top, causing consternation among those inside.

Earnest Royer caught a turtle in their field last week that had "H. Harvey, 1905" carved on its side.

The Ewing farm, at Fairbrook, was handed down to Samuel Ewing, at $490 per acre, at public sale on Saturday.

Rev. J. S. Shultz is off on his midsummer vacation, which he is spending at Northfield.

During Thursday night's storm the large mulberry tree near W. S. Tate's home was Struck by lighting and badly shattered.

Mrs. Anna Joy, of Clearfield, is visiting her uncle, H. M. Snyder, and other relatives in this section. She is a daughter of Samuel Snyder, formerly of this part of the county.

The J. B. Whitmer home seemed to be a place of entertainment Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Bilger, Will Grove, Mrs. Moses Walters and son, Walter; Mr. and Mrs. Ollie Johnston and Mrs. George Harper and son, Earnest, were there for supper.

Unionville.

The remains of the late Charles McEwen were laid peacefully away on Saturday afternoon in the upper cemetery. Services were held in the M. E. church, conducted by Rev. Mr. Oyler, of Milesburg, assisted by Rev. Mr. Pratt and Rev. Mr. Kelley, of this place. The Modern Woodmen of which Mr. McEwen was a member, attended the funeral in a body. This was one of the largest funerals ever held here. Rest in peace, brother.

Mrs. Mary McClear, of Philadelphia, is visiting her mother Mrs. Melissa Bing.

Dr. Patch, of Altoona, president of the Anti-Saloon League, lectured in the M. E. church on Sunday evening. A large audience was in attendance.

B. F. Peters, T. Jackson Stere and William Neiman and wife spent Sunday at Penn's Cave.

Patler Alexander of Pittsburg, is spending a few days with his sister, Mrs. Frances Ammerman.

Ground hogs are ripe; how about it Ed.?

Mrs. Linnie Neff of Pittsburg and Mrs. Ella Comer of Littletown, Pa., are visiting their sisters, Mrs. Thomas Eckenroth of Unionville, and S. H. Hoy, of Benner Township. Last Friday all four sisters, Mrs. Eckenroth, Mrs. Neff, Mrs. Comer and Mrs. Hoy, visited their aged brother Marshall Cox at Curtins. Mr. Cox is a Civil War soldier, is totally blind and had a stroke of paralysis which has now confined him to his bed.

Among those who attended the funeral of the late Charles McEwen from a distance were Potter Alexander and wife and Geo. A. Calhoun and wife, both of Pittsburg.

"Little"? Margaret Brugger took her aunt, Laura Rumberger by the hand and took her for a ten-day visit to Atlantic City.

We are glad to note that Mrs. George W. Morrison has nearly recovered from her illness.

J. Victor Wagner has been elected Principal of the Sandy Ridge Grammar School.

The School Board are improving the interior of the school house by paper and paint.

Lew Bullock, of Milesburg, the man who makes the sun look dim with his gas-light, motored through town on Sunday.

Newton Hamilton Camp Meeting, August 11 to 23, 1910.

For this occasion excursion tickets will be sold August 10 to 23, inclusive, good to return until August 25, inclusive, from Harrisburg, Altoona, and intermediate stations, and from stations on the Tyrone Division, at reduced fares. Consult Ticket Agents.

Pine Glenn.

Elsie Thompson is visiting friends at Altoona.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Daugherty, of Clearfield, are visiting the former's parents, at this place.

Mrs. Edward Beates returned home last week after spending some time with relatives and friends at Lock Haven and Renovo.

Misses Mary Houston and Mabel Conway, of Winburne, are visiting their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. George Conway.

Millard Loy, of Pittsburg, is visiting his parents here.

Alex. Black and his bright little daughter, Bernice, of Renovo, are visiting at the home of Robert Askey.

David Benton departed on Thursday for Washington, where he is visiting his daughter, Mrs. Jones.

Curtin Askey made a flying trip to Bellefonte on Monday.

Grayce Vallimont spent Sunday at Bellefonte.

Rev. Frank Ruch, of Snow Shoe, and Rev. D. Ertel, of this place, exchanged pulpits on Sunday. The excellent sermon delivered here by Mr. Ruch was greatly enjoyed by all.

The Epworth League and Sunday School held their annual basket picnic on Saturday. The attendance was quite large. A baseball game between Karthaus and Moshannon resulted in a score of 8—4 in favor of Moshannon.

Mrs. Lizzie Lewis and daughters, Anna and Leola, of Jersey Shore, are visiting at the Lewis home here.

Lamar.

The festival held at Lamar on Saturday night was largely attended from all parts of this section. All present had a most enjoyable time.

Mrs. Byron Vandershot and daughter, of Williamsport, visited over Sunday at the home of William Watson.

Miss Ethel Krape has returned home from her trip to New Jersey.

Samuel Bathurst, of Flemington, visited at his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Fleisher, over Sunday.

Ray and Walter Campbell, of Shamokin, are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Keister for a few weeks.

Arthur Dornblaser, of Hagerstown, Md., is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Dornblaser.

Mrs. Andrew McClintic is visiting friends in Altoona.

Mrs. Harry Houtz, of Salona, visited over Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Holmes.

Miss Rose Raup, of Elysburg, is a guest at the Kersey Raup home.

Miss Ruth Heckman and Miss Pauline Raup have returned home after taking a four-weeks' course at Ebensburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Krape and Mr. and Mrs. John Keister spent Sunday at Coburn.

Miss Jennie Shields, of Lock Haven, visited over Sunday at the home of her father, Frank Shields.

John Dolan is visiting friends at Bellefonte.

G. W. Raup has gone to Elysburg for a few weeks.

Dr. Crippen Caught.

Dr. Harvey Hawley Crippen and Miss Ethel Leneve, the two suspects wanted by Scotland Yard detectives, in London, for the murder of "Belle Elmore", Dr. Harvey's wife, were arrested at Quebec, on Sunday morning last. The pair were tracked by means of wireless telegraphy. Crippen was traveling under an assumed name. Miss Leneve was disguised as a boy. Mrs. Crippen disappeared on February 22. Scotland Yard detectives discovered the tragedy on June 22, when the woman's decomposed body was found. The case attracted attention over the entire world. It marks the first notable arrest by means of wireless telegraphy. Neither Dr. Crippen nor Miss Leneve realized that they had been discovered and tracked down until the officers boarded the boat and placed both under arrest. When taken into custody. Dr. Crippen said: "Thank God, the suspense is over, and I am glad." They will be taken to London for trial.

Bellefonte Couple Wed.

Miss May Turner, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Turner, and Charles J. McCoy, both of Bellefonte, were married on Thursday evening, last, at eight o'clock, at the church house of St. John's Catholic church. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Father P. McArdle. Miss Kathryn C. McCoy was bridesmaid, while Rex Bartlett attended the groom. Following the ceremony a wedding supper was sereved at the home of the bride's parents. The groom is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles McCoy, of Thomas Street.

Charged With Wife Desertion.

Constable Hoover, of Sandy Ridge, on Friday, last, arrested John Moorehead, of Kittanning, charged with having deserted his wife. Hoover took his man to Philipsburg, where he was turned over to Constable, Richardson who took him to Kittaning.

Baptists Buy Parsonage.

The Baptist church congregation, of Philipsburg, have purchased the Mollie Smith property, on South Centre Street, at that place, and will use it for a church parsonage. The property was sold for $3500.

Did you ever drink "Trickle"—it's a great thirst quencher--You can.

Get it at Green's

ADDITIONAL LOCALS.

Sheriff Hurley was a business visitor to Philipsburg yesterday.

Pure Olive Oil for medicinal use—GET IT AT GREEN'S.

Mrs. George L. Potter entertained at flinch on Tuesday evening.

Mrs. W. R. Jenkins and daughter, Miss Dorothy, are visiting at Milton.

We wish to acknowledge receipt of a remittance from J. W. White, of Milroy, who very thoughtfully advanced his subscription to "The Republican."

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Cole, Mrs. E. S. Dorworth and Miss Alice K. Dorworth yesterday made an automobile trip to Milton, planning to return home today.

We were honored a few days ago by Mrs. William Bush, of West Decatur, Clearfield County, who sent us a nice remittance to advance her subscription to "The Republican."

Robinson's big circus will not exhibit next Thursday at the old glass works meadow, but will pitch its tent on the Crider lot, on East Howard Street, opposite the Union cemetery.

James Summers not only sells delicious ice cream cones but he subscribes to and pays for "The Republican", a big, silver dollar in our possession bearing testimony of the fact.

Mr. and Mrs. Ross A. Hickok and children and Mrs. D. H. Hastings and daughter, Miss Sarah, made an automobile trip to Bedford Springs and return, arriving home on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Rees are home from Patton, where they enjoyed a delightful visit with their son, Will. The latter's wife and baby returned with them and are visiting at the Rees home, on Reynolds Avenue.

Just like a busy man would do, T. C. Kenly, of Spring Mills, while at Burnham a few days ago, secured a postal money order and dropped it in the mail to advance his subscription to "The Republican." Thanks.

Phil. Womelsdorff and several other well known residents of Philipsburg are off on a ten day's fishing trip to Canada. In the party in addition to Mr. Womelsdorff are David Atherton, W. F. Holt, C. H. Rowland and George W. Zeigler.

Misses Harriet and Margaret Bullock, daughters of Forrest Bullock, are away enjoying a vacation with relatives and friends. Harriet Bullock and Lillian Miller are visiting for several weeks in Harrisburg and Altoona, while Margaret Bullock is spending several weeks at Philipsburg.

Dr. J. Coburn Rogers on Monday took possession of his new offices, in the Garman property, at the corner of High and Spring Streets. Dr. Rogers has been identified with Dr. R. G. H. Hayes since locating in Bellefonte and now he launches out in business for himself. His success is assured.

Advertisers in "The Republican" will have the satisfaction of knowing that every subscriber before whom their advertisement appears is paid up. This means that their advertising is brought to the attention of a class of readers who are able to and who *do* pay for what they buy, including their weekly newspaper.

Mrs. John Hinman Gibson, who now makes her home in New Jersey, is visiting, with little Margaret Gibson, at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Cook. Miss Margaret Cook is home from Wellesley and on Sunday James B. Cook was home from Punxsutawney, so that there was a most delightful little family reunion.

One of our very pleasant callers yesterday was Jacob Walker, of Centre Hall, who dropped in to adjust his subscription. Mr. Walker says that he is getting a little bit older right along, but that his health is very good and that he is able to enjoy life with the exception of his ability to read with the same ease as was the case years ago.

Judge Orvis on Monday heard argument in the case of Bellefonte Borough vs. Howard Borough, to determine the legal residence of Peter Mayes. The latter had been a dependent on Bellefonte Borough. Gettig, Bower & Zerby, counsel for Bellefonte Borough, contended that Mayes owned some property in Howard and that Howard Borough should, therefore, reimburse Bellefonte Borough for the cost of maintenance to date. Judge Orvis reserved his decision.

A Commendable Act.

For a number of years, in fact ever since the Bellefonte hospital was opened, R. A. Beck, the barber, has visited the institution every Sunday and shaved patients free of charge. Regardless of the weather or of his health, Mr. Beck made it a point to visit the hospital once a week. Some time ago he had one of his ankles bruised by a falling box, and since that time he has been more or less lame. Last Sunday he started to walk to the hospital, as usual, but when he arrived at the Bush House he found that the walk was tiring him and he asked Mrs. Florence Dale for the use of her horse and buggy to complete the trip. Mrs. Dale cheerfully consented and volunteered the use of the team every Sunday for that purpose, provided it would be agreeble to William Larimer, the liveryman. Mr. Beck thereupon called on Mr. Larimer, who promptly said that he would be only to glad to hitch up Mrs. Dale's horse. Mr. Larrimer also said that he would willingly donate Mr. Beck the use of a horse and buggy with which to drive to the hospital any time Mrs. Dale's team might be out of the stable.

Are You A Smoker?

If so, why not smoke the best? A good 5c cigar costs the consumer no more than a poor one at the same price. The large buying club, of which we are members, enables us to save two or three profits so that we can furnish a better grade of cigar for the money than can be bought elsewhere. Our

"Black and White" & "Cuba Roma"

have no superiors at any price, and but equals. Try them. Sold only at

GREEN'S PHARMACY CO.

The Rexall Store

BELLE ONTE - PA.

Chestnuts Will Become Wormy.

The bane of chestnut growers is that the nuts will become wormy. A Northumberland County man asked State Zoologist H. A. Surface, whether anything can be suggested, in the way of a spraying remedy, to prevent this trouble to which Professsr Surface replied:

'No such remedy is known. Both this Department and the U. S. Department of Agriculture, as well as other persons, have been giving some attention to this important subject, and have performed some experiments, hoping for the discovery of a preventative of worms in chestnuts, and while the insect, termed the Chestnut weevil, is well known in all its stages and its life history is well understood, there is as yet no known means of preventing its damage.

"This being the case the production of chestnuts continues to be unprofitable, and we can not conscientiously recommend persons to go into this enterprise with the expectation of satisfactory results. If there were known some simple and adequate means of preventing chestnuts from becoming wormy, chestnut culture would be an important industry in this State and elsewhere. If any of our many practical growers and scientists working on this subject, should be able to demonstrate a method of preventing the nuts from becoming wormy, we should no doubt learn this and promptly give it wide circulation, for the benefit of those who may be interested."

Marriage Licenses.

Register Earle C. Tuten has issued the following marriage licenses in the last week:

Boyd A. Reeder, Nellie May Bryan,	Mt. Eagle Curtin
William Morris, Mary M. Shope,	Snow Shoe " "
Charles J. McCoy, Jr., Carrie May Turner,	Bellefonte "
Samuel E. Bloom, Catherine Confer,	Milesburg Spring Township
William A. Watson, Minnie Rossman,	Bellefonte "
Roy L. Lutz, Minnie R. Bathurst,	Zion Curtin

BIG ANNUAL SHOOT

Lock Haven Gun Club's Tourament to be Held August 9th and 10th.

Among the more important annual events of central Pennsylvania is the target tournament of the Lock Haven Gun Club, which will be held August 9th and 10th, and which promises to be the largest local shooting event of the season. Nothing has been left undone by this hustling club to make the shoot a success in every sense of the word. Two ideal Legget Traps have been installed, rifle range provided, water piped to the club house, and many comforts for the great number of shooters who visit us annually have been anticipated and provided for. The program should appeal to all classes of shooters as provisions have been made for the poor as well as the better shot. An extraordinary good merchandise event has been provided for each day, and as it will be held under a handicap system, every one has an equal chance for best prizes. The regular entrance, including merchandise event is but $8.00: The money will be divided $8, 5, 3, 2 and 1, Improved Ross System, which has proven very satisfactory. High average money for each day, is 1st $10.00, 2nd $7.50, 3rd $5.00, 4th $2.50, 5th $2.50 and $5.00 for the longest straight run. The events cover 190 targets each day. Remember the date and attend the Lock Haven Tournament Aug. 9th and 10th.

Real Estate Transfers.

Recorder William M. Brown has recorded the following real estate transfers in the last week:

Annie Garbrick et baron to Oliver Whitmer, March 25, 1910, lot in Spring township; $400.

Oscar Hazzard to John Hazzard, November 21, 1908, tract land in Philipsburg; $1.

Daniel Ripka et al to William B. Ripka, May 12, 1910, tract land in Gregg township; $1200.

William B. Ripka et ux to Daniel Ripka, May 12, 1910, tract land in Gregg township; $1200.

Francis Alexander's heirs to Alfred Krape, April 5, 1907, tract land in Centre Hall; $200.

The country is flooded with soaps which look like, and claim to be, as good as Ivory Soap.

Avoid them!

They are imitations; and, like all imitations, they lack the peculiar and remarkable qualities of the article which they imitate.

Ask for Ivory Soap—*and see that you get it.*

Ivory Soap . . 99 44/100 Per Cent. Pure

6

"BACK TO THE FARM"

III.—How the R. F. D., Telephone, Trolley and Good Roads Are Modernizing the Farm.

By C. V. GREGORY.

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THE farm is no longer the isolated, lonely place that it used to be or that many people seem to think it is yet. Farming under modern conditions is a business and in most cases is coming to be run in a business way. The first step in the modernizing of the farm came with the introduction of the rural free delivery in 1897. Put in at first as a sort of experiment, a concession to the insistent demands of the national grange and other farmers' organizations, it spread rapidly and soon became indispensable. It was a potent factor in waking up the farmers. One of the first and greatest results was that the daily paper for the farm was made a possibility.

Before the advent of the rural free delivery the farmer who kept within

THE TELEPHONE HAS BANISHED FARM LONELINESS.

a week of the markets was doing well. As a result he usually managed to strike all the slumps in the market when he had stock or grain to sell. With a market paper delivered at his gate each morning he could follow prices of farm produce closely and take advantage of a rising market. This one factor alone has paid the cost of the rural free delivery many times over.

The market reports were not the only part of the paper that benefited the farmer. He no longer got his news a week old, but had it served up almost as hot as if he had lived in town. This daily contact with the things that were happening in the world brightened him up, rubbed off the dust and gave him a new interest in life.

The shiftless farmer who went to town two or three times a week on the pretense of "getting the mail," only to waste half a day or so each time and maybe come home "boozed up" in the bargain, was deprived of his excuse and fell into the habit of spending his extra time fixing up about the place. The farmer who had been enterprising before became more enterprising and had more time to put his ideas into practice.

Along with the R. F. D. came better roads, and when the farmer did go to town he could make the trip in much less time than he did before. His daily papers and magazines made him as well informed as any of the business men of the town. The days of the "hayseed" were numbered.

Along with the R. F. D. came a great increase in the circulation of the agricultural papers. The old type of papers edited by men who had seen little of farming except from a car window came to an end about this time, and their places were taken by papers edited by men who had grown up on the soil and who had never got very far away from it. These papers taught the farmers the value of better methods. They taught what these methods were and how they could be applied. Above all, they inspired the farmers to do the best they knew how, to respect their calling and to put it on a business basis.

Along with the R. F. D. came the telephone. Some of the first lines were little more than cheap instruments connected to a barbed wire fence, but they served the purpose. Then followed lines put up on willow poles and finally modern lines as substantially built and as efficient as money could buy. An automatic device to prevent any one listening except the parties talking is in use in some localities. Most communities prefer the party line, however, because of its social features. Often after supper on a stormy winter evening some one will put in a general call and furnish some instrumental music for the benefit of every one on the line. Then some one else will sing a song, some one will run off a few musical records on a phonograph, and an otherwise lonely evening will be passed pleasantly. Immediately after dinner is generally conceded to be the "women folks'" hour at the phone. They will stand and visit, often a dozen of them at a time, until the proverbial loneliness of farm life is entirely forgotten.

The principal use of the telephone is for business. The modern farmer relies upon his telephone as much as does the business man. Most of the telephone lines are connected with the central switchboard in town, so that a toll call will get any one in the county or in the state. Market and weather reports are sent out over the rural lines at certain hours each day. If the market is especially good the farmer can call up the local buyer and contract his hogs at once, or if he prefers he can call up the railway freight office and arrange to have a stock car ready for him the next morning. In most communities the practice of "changing work" at thrashing time is still followed. This used to necessitate a day's work notifying the neighbors, and then frequently it all had to be done over again on account of a breakdown to the machine or bad weather. Now the notifying is all done in a few moments by phone.

On many occasions a prompt telephone call has brought the nearest doctor to the bedside of a sick child who would not have lived until a trip could be made to town for the doctor. This is one of the reasons that a telephone is seldom taken out after it has once been put in. In a hundred minor ways the telephone has become necessary to the farm folk. Often after the farmer has left for town his wife will think of something she wants him to get. All she has to do is to call up the store where he does his trading and leave a message for him. When the young folks want to give a party the telephone will quickly bring in every one in the neighborhood. A stray horse is soon located and brought back home. In weather too bad for the mail carrier to get through important letters can be received over the telephone.

One other step is necessary to enable the farmer to make the greatest use of the rural free delivery and the telephone. It is the parcels post. Local merchants have objected to a parcels post on the ground that it would favor the mail order houses at their expense. This can be overcome by giving a lower rate to packages that go over a rural route only. A parcels post of this kind has been recommended by the postmaster general. He figures that it would prove profitable for the government, turning the postal deficit into a surplus. With a cheap parcels post in operation on the free rural delivery routes the connection of the farmer with the town will be complete. He can order parcels from town and have them delivered at his door a few hours later. Things which he cannot get in his local town he can procure from a mail order house in two or three days. The farmers are united in demanding this convenience, and it is bound to come before long.

The final step in the emancipation of the farmer was taken when the trolley line and the automobile came into general use. The trolley has meant better schooling for his children. It has brought theaters, lectures and better churches within reach of the farmer's family. Best of all, the competition with the cities has brought about a much needed awakening of the country schools and the country churches.

The trolley is a great convenience in taking produce to market. Most of the cars will stop at any farmhouse or crossroads to pick up a can of cream, a crate of chickens or a passenger. Trolley lines are a great factor in hastening the "back to the land" movement. The farmer who lives near a trolley line has no desire to go to town because he has all the conveniences of both town and country.

Wherever a trolley line punctures a city the crowded population spreads out into the country. At first the city people move into the country only to have a pleasanter place to live while still carrying on their business in the city. Once in the country few of them ever regret the change. Most of them say that they would not go back to the city to live under any consideration.

What the trolley lines are doing for the more thickly settled districts, good roads, automobiles and driving horses are doing for those communities which are not yet densely enough populated to support a trolley line. The good roads movement started with the advent of the R. F. D. While country roads in many places are far from being ideal as yet, still the length of time when they are not fairly passable has been reduced to a minimum. Most of the main roads are well graded, and nearly every farmer has a road drag with which to keep the road along his farm smooth. Graveled roads are becoming common, and macadamized and oiled roads are being extended into the country.

TROLLEY LINES ARE HELPING THE "BACK TO THE LAND" MOVEMENT.

All these modern improvements have added much to the profits of farming. They have added more to its pleasures. They have given to the farmer the advantages of the city without taking away any of the advantages of the farm. They have made the farm the ideal place to live.

Outdoor Performances.

"All of us have known the mingled pain and pleasure roused by witnessing 'amateur theatricals,' says the Woman's Home Companion. "Many of us have known the joys of inflicting this pain and pleasure, disguised in wigs and rouge and festive clothes. But common as is the impulse towards amateur dramatic entertainments, even in our colleges such entertainments are only beginning to be used educationally; and the scope and field of amateur effort on the stage is only beginning to be understood. In a word, amateurs should act in plays which have a definite historic or artistic value, but which cannot be seen on the professional stage; and they should, still further, develope the professionally untilled field of out-of-door theatrical entertainments. Outdoor acting calls for less subtlety and technical skill than indoor and many plays impossible to amateurs on a stage are well adapted to amateurs in a grove. The open air is cheap, novel and can be made very beautiful and potent. It represents almost a lost art, which amateurs can restore to the world.

"When we consider out-of-door performances, we're in almost virgin territory, and territory inevitably and almost exclusively reserved for the amateur. It is his field to work and make bear a beautiful harvest. The open-air stage is the simplest, in some ways the most effective, in the world; outdoor acting is, if rightly understood, the least technically involved, the most naive and simple. Almost any lawn-party can be made more attractive by a little outdoor play, varying the usual monotony of the strawberries and bad music. And almost any lawn, under the kindly cover of night, can become a Forest of Arden."

Rehearsing For Broadway.

All had talked themselves to the verge of nervous prostration, when the director suddenly called for the act all over again. This time it went with snail-like slowness, feeling its way over the stage with sensitive antennae waving in every direction till it was stopped abruptly by a small but apparently insurmountable obstacle. That was the breakfast scene. It was all too brief for verisimilitude and the burden of breaking it up fell upon the child actor.

The manager rose in his seat, with arms extended like a prophet of evil, and shouted:

"That scene will fall dead flat if the boy can't choke on his glass of milk hard enough to make every one jump up from the table!"

Immediately every one jumped up from the table and gathered round the child actor, to show him how to choke.

"Perfect," exclaimed the author, "if they were only trying to stop instead of start him."

"Yes," retorted the manager, "they'll never do it that well to-morrow night, even if the poor kid should choke to death by any chance.

But the child actor proved incapable of more than a mild cough or two. The little director, extending one hand and running the other through his hair, disanted shrilly, down in front, on the art of choking as distinct from coughing. Then he himself rushed through the box door upon the stage, took the child actor's seat at the table and gave a perfectly horrifying exhibition of choking. The more the director choked, the less could the child actor, till he began to choke down tears, and then, in sheer desperation, and some pity, the director clambered over the footlights into the orchestra and said, resignedly:

"Well, go on with the act!"—Harper's Weekly.

Reminded Him of Some Reformers.

Lewis Stuyvesant Chanler, lieutenant governor of New York and mentioned as a Democratic presidential possibility, has practiced for a dozen years in the criminal courts, and a good deal of his time has been given up to defending prisoners too poor to pay him even the smallest of fees, according to the Rochester Herald. As Chanler has a few millions of his own, however, that never seriously disturbs the young lawyer. He often says the gratitude of the men and women he has acquitted is sufficient recompense.

His friends tell a good story of one such case of gratitude. Chanler had defended a man accused of housebreaking, and had gotten him off scot-free. The fellow was profuse in his expressions of gratitude, and as he grasped his lawyer's hand to bid him good-by tears filled his eyes. That day he declared, fervently, marked the beginning of a new career. Chanler also was moved and slipped the man a $20 bill as "capital for beginning the new career."

The man passed out of sight, and a moment later Chanler discovered that his watch also had dissappeared. He remembered having consulted it while talking to his late client.

"He reminds me of some political reformers I have met," was the only comment the lawyer had to make.

Foley Kidney Pills.

Tonic in quality and action, quick in results. For backache, headache, dizziness, nervousness urinary irregularities and rheumatism. Sold by C. M. Parrish.

Get it at Green's

SWALLOW HITS BERRY

Accuses Keystone Party Leader of Deserting in 1906.

Harrisburg, Aug. 3.—The nomination of William H. Berry for governor on the Independent ticket will not be supported by the Prohibitionists of Dauphin and Cumberland counties. Men prominent in the party declared that they would adhere to their own party ticket. The Rev. Dr. S. C. Swallow, nominee for president in 1904, and the party leader in Dauphin county, said:

"The attitude of Prohibitionists will be loyalty to our party and we will support Mr. Larkin and his colleagues, because they were the men of our choice, but if others not preferred by us had been nominated we still would have stood by the decision of the majority just as Mr. Berry should have done, and as he promised to do at the close of the Allentown convention.

"We cannot support Mr. Berry because Prohibitionists nominated him for Governor in 1906, on his own suggestion that such a nomination would put the Lincoln party and the Democratic party in a hole. And he promised that if he could not get the nomination from these parties and if they nominated a man unfavorable to prohibition, he with us would go to the people and fight it out.

"These parties nominated Lewis Emery, Jr., who when catechised, said: 'I support the brewery as I do the school, the hospital and the church.' And Mr. Berry thereon rejected our nomination solicited by him and, instead of going to the people, he toured the state with Emery, fighting not only the Republican nominee but ours as well, although he was nominated to fill the vacancy caused by Mr. Berry's declination.

"We cannot support a man who is a Prohibitionist in one campaign, an advocate of a candidate who puts the brewery and the school on a parity in the next, and is a Local Optionist in the third. Prohibition and local option have nothing in common. His platform declares for the control of the business of liquor selling in accordance with the will of a majority of each locality."

Canning Recipes.

Asparagus—To can asparagus, wash and trim into even lengths; put heads up in a deep, round saucepan, cover with boiling water and cook for fifteen minutes. Drain, cool and arrange neatly in perfectly straight-sided jars. Add a teaspoonful of salt to each can and fill to overflowing with cold water. Lay on the tops of the cans, set in a boiler or large kettle, protecting cans from the bottom by a rack and from contact with each other by cloths or ropes, then fill nearly to the tops of the cans with cold water and bring to a boil. Keep up the boiling for an hour. Then let cool, still standing in the kettle. On the second day repeat the boiling for a half hour, and on the third an hour. Canned in this way asparagus keeps perfectly.

Spiced peaches—For 7 pounds nice peaches, peeled, allow 3 or 3½ pounds of sugar, according to the acidity of the peaches, a pint of vinegar, an ounce each allspice and cloves and three or four pieces of stick cinnamon or two dozen castin buds. Stick the buds or cloves into the peaches and tie the rest of the spices in thin muslin bags. Boil sugar, vinegar and spices together and pour the mixture hot over the peaches which may be left whole or cut in halves. Let the peaches stand in the pickle over night. In the morning pour off the vinegar, bring to a boil again, pour over the peaches a second time; put all in a preserving kettle, boil three minutes, then can and seal air-tight. The peaches should be cooked to look clear.

Brandied Peaches—Here are directions for a very rich brandied peach as made in Maryland: Peel carefully firm, white cling-stone peaches, laying at once in ice cold water to prevent discoloration. Make a rich sirup and cook the peaches in it until they can be pierced with a straw. Lift from the sirrup to a platter and set in the sun for half an hour. Carefully place in well-heated glass jars and pour over them a brandy sirrup, allowing one cupful sugar to each pint of brandy. This sirup should be poured boiling hot over the peaches. Seal.

Brandied Peaches without Cooking—Select large, perfect peaches, wipe with a rough towel to remove the fuzz, then pack in a stone crock. Cover with boiling water, so that all the fruit is immersed, then cover the mouth of the jar with a thick cloth so as to retain the steam. Let stand until the water is almost cold, take out the peaches and rub off the skin. Put a layer of the skinned peaches in the bottom of a jar and cover with a thick layer of the best granulated sugar. Add another layer of peaches, more sugar and so on until all the fruit is used, having the sugar for the last layer. Pour in a pint of brandy, close and seal the jar immediately and keep in a cool, dry, dark place. Another way of brandying peaches is to can the peaches in the usual way, but fill in the last 2 inches of the jar with brandy.

Farmers, mechanics, railroaders, laborers rely on Dr. Thomas' Eclectic Oil. Takes the sting out of cuts, burns or bruises at once. Pain cannot stay where it is used.

FOLEY'S ORINO LAXATIVE
FOR STOMACH TROUBLE and CONSTIPATION

ACT QUICKLY

Delay Has Been Dangerous in Bellefonte.

Do the right thing at the right time.
Act quickly in times of danger.
Backache is kindey danger.
Doan's Kidney Pills act quickly.
Cure all distreesing, dangerous kidney ills.

Plenty of evidence to prove this.

Mrs. J. F. Thal, 23 W. Thomas St., Bellefonte, Pa., says: "I am very grateful to Doan's Kidney Pills for what they have done for me. My back ached for a long time and I had severe pains in my kidneys, accompanied by headaches and attacks of dizziness. The kidney secretions were too frequent in passage and caused me no end of annoyance. When my attention was called to Doan's Kidney Pills, I procured a supply at Green's Pharmacy Co. and it did not take them long to give me relief. I cheerfully recommend Doan's Kidney Pills to anyone afflicted with kidney complaint. (Statement given Oct. 21, 1907.)

They never fail. When Mrs. Thal was interviewed on Nov. 22, 1909 she said: "I still have unlimited confidence in Doan's Kidney Pills for whenever I have used them in the past two years, they have benefited me. You may continue to publish my former endorsement of this remedy."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's and take no other.

"Generally debilitated for years. Had sick headaches, lacked ambition, was worn-out and all run-down. Burdock Blood Bitters made me a well woman."—Mrs. Chas. Freitory, Moosup, Conn.

Just Supposin.'

Just supposin' Mr. Berry had been nominated and Mr. Grim had been defeated at the Allentown convention, wouldn't Mr. Berry and all his friends be yelling traitor at Grim, had the latter bolted his party for the sake of a place on the Keystone ticket? After the Allentown convention Mr. Berry declared his intention to support the ticket that day nominated. In light of recent events it would appear that Mr. Berry has a higher regard for notoriety than he has for keeping his word. This, however, seems to be typical of the average reformer. Had it not been for the Democratic party Mr. Berry would never have been heard of. By way of showing his appreciation for past honors he turns his back on his party and those who honored him in 1905.

They Have A Definite Purpose.

Foley Kidney Pills give quick relief in cases of kidney and bladder ailments, Mrs. Rose Glaser Terre Haute, Ind., tells the result in her case. "After suffering for many years from a serious case of kidney trouble and spending much money for so called cures, I found Foley Kidney Pills the only medicine that gave me a permanent cure. I am again able to be up and attend to my work. I shall never hesitate to recommend them." Sold by C. M. Parrish.

To Remove Coffee-Stains.

"Coffee-stains, even when cream has been put in the coffee," says Woman's Home Companion "may be removed from table-linen by rubbing the spots with pure glycerin. Rinse afterward in lukewarm water."

Don't think that piles can't be cured. Thousands, of obstinate cases have been cured by Doan's Ointment. 50 cents at any drug store.

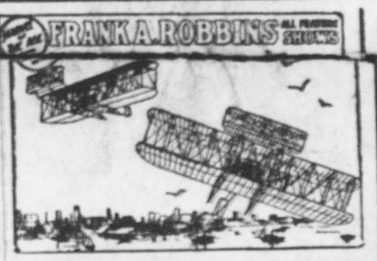
Bellefonte Thursday August 11

Frank A. Robbins'

New And Greatest All-Feature Shows

A Host of Clowns that Cater to a Nation

Whose Inimitable Burlesque of Popular Games, Prominent People's Fads and Fashions, Fools and Follies make People fall off their Seats.



AN EVENT OF SUPERNATURAL SENSATION "MONO" The Great and only "SKID DIVER" The World Has Ever Known.

A Circus, Hippodrome, Menagerie

One of the Rarest and Costlies Animal Exhibitions on Earth

Grandest and Largest Circus ever seen here

New Acts, New Faces, New Names New Apparatus, New Feats.

Scores of Foreign Champions in Every Line of Trained Effort. Two Performances Daily at 2 and 8 P. M. Grand Free Street Parade 10 A. M.

Most Surprising Beasts of many species in cute, cunning and curious antics to charm the children.

AN ACTING ANIMAL MILLENNIUM

A Grand Free Street Parade--10 A. M. Daily

Rain or Shine

2 PERFORMANCES--2 AND 8 P. M.

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H-O is hydrated lime for drilling or broadcasting; it gives quick results.

For best results from your land, USE LIME, ordinary lime, fresh forkings or, best of all,

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Lime for Chemical and Building purposes.
Crushed limestone, any size, for concreting, &c.
Lime and Limestone for all purposes.
We are the Largest lime manufacturers in Pennsylvania.
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Write for literature on Lime and its uses.

Office: TYRONE, PA.

The GOOSE GIRL

By HAROLD MacGRATH

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The duke was poignantly disappointed. Why did she not refuse outright, as became one of the house of Ehrenstein?

"What is he like?" she asked.

"That no one seems to know. He has been to his capital but twice in ten years. The young king has been in Paris most of the time. That's the way they educate kings these days. They teach them all the vices. Your father loves you, and if you are inclined toward his majesty, if it is in your heart to become a queen, I shall not let my prejudices stand in the way."

She caught up his hand with a strange passion and kissed it.

"Father, I do not want to marry any one," wistfully. "But a queen!" she added thoughtfully. "Would it be for the good of the state?"

Here was reason. "Yes; my objections are merely personal," said the duke.

"For the good of my country I am ready to make any sacrifice."

"Very well, but weigh the matter carefully. There is never any retracing a step of this kind." He paused and then said:

"You are all I have, girl."

"My father!" She stroked his cheek.

The restoration of the Princess Hildegarde of Ehrenstein had been the sensation of Europe, as had been in the earlier days her remarkable abduction. For sixteen years the search had gone on fruitlessly. In a garret in Dresden the agents of Herbeck found her, a singer in the chorus of the opera. The newspapers and illustrated weeklies raged about her for awhile, elaborated the story of her struggles, the mysterious remittances which had from time to time saved her from direst poverty, her ambition, her education which by dint of hard work she had acquired. The duke accused Franz of Jugendheit. Search as they would, the duke and the chancellor never traced the source of the remittances. The duke held stubbornly that the sender of these benefactions was moved by the impulse of a guilty conscience and that this guilty conscience was in Jugendheit.

And was the girl happy with all her [illegible] lackeys and attentions and environs? Sometimes she longed for the freedom and lack care of her Dresden garret, her musician friends, the studios, the crash and glitter of the opera.

She was lovely enough to inspire fervor and homage and love in all masculine minds. She was witty and talented. Carmichael said she was one of the most beautiful women in all Europe.

She was still in the window seat when the chancellor was announced.

"Your highness," he said, "I am come to announce to you that there waits for you a high place in the affairs of the world."

"The second crown in Jugendheit?"

"Your father"—

"Yes. He leaves the matter wholly in my hands."

"It is for the good of the state. A princess like yourself must never wed an inferior."

"Would a man who was brave and kind and resourceful, but without a title—would he be an inferior?"

"Assuredly politically. And I regret to say that your marriage could never be else than a matter of politics."

"I am, then, simply a certificate of exchange?"

"The king of Jugendheit is young. I do not see how he can help loving you the moment he knows you. Who can?" And the chancellor smiled.

"But he may not be heart whole."

"He will be politically."

"Politics, politics—how I hate the word! Sometimes I regret my garret."

The chancellor wrinkled his lips.

"Will you consent to this marriage?"

"Would it do any good to reject it?"

"On the contrary, it would do Ehrenstein great harm."

"Give me a week," wearily.

"A week!" There was joy on the chancellor's face now, unmasked, unconcealed. "Oh, when the moment comes that I see the crown of Jugendheit on your beautiful head all my work shall not have been in vain. There is one thing more, your highness."

"And that?"

"There must not be so many rides in the morning with his excellency Herr Carmichael."

There was a sinister note of warning in the chancellor's voice.

* * * * * * *

The Black Eagle (Zum Schwartzen Adler) in the Adlergasse was 200 years old and had been in the Bauer family all that time.

Had the manager, Frau Bauer, or Frau Wirtin, as she was familiarly called, been masculine she would have been lightly dubbed Bauer VII. She was a widow. She was thirty-eight, plump, pretty and wise.

Tonight the main room of the tavern swam in a blue haze of smoke, which rose to the blackened rafters, hung with many and various sausages, cheeses and dried vegetables. Dishes clattered, there was a buzzing of voices, a scraping of feet and chairs, a banging of tankards.

Gretchen came in, a little better dressed than in the daytime, the change consisting of coarse stockings and shoes of leather, of which she was correspondingly proud.

"Will you want me, Frau Wirtin, for a little while tonight?" she asked.

"Till 9. Half a crown as usual."

Gretchen sought the kitchen and found an apron and cap. These half crowns were fine things to pick up occasionally, for it was only upon occasions that she worked at the Black Eagle. In an obscure corner sat the young vintner. His face brightened as he saw the goose girl. In the very corner itself was the mountaineer who possessed a Swiss watch and gave golden coins to goose girls. He was busily engaged in gnawing the leg of a chicken.

Carmichael was often a visitor at the Black Eagle. Later he stepped into the big hall in his evening clothes.

"Good evening, Frau Wirtin."

"Good evening, your excellency." She was quite fluttered when this fine young man spoke to her. "What is on your mind?"

"Many things." He saw Gretchen. "The goose girl," he murmured suddenly. "Is Gretchen one of your waitresses?"

"She comes in once in awhile. She's a good girl. I'm glad to help her."

Gretchen saw Carmichael and nodded.

"I shall be at yonder table," he said, indicating the vacant chair. Carmichael made his way to the table. Across the room he had not recognized the vintner, but now he remembered. He had crowded him against a wall

"ALL AMERICANS ARE RICH," SHE SAID SOBERLY.

two or three days before. The vintner turned back the lid of his stein and drank slowly.

Carmichael sat down. Now, this vintner's face was something familiar. Carmichael stirred his memory. It was not in Dreiberg that he had seen him before. But where?

Gretchen arrived with the tankard, which she sat down at Carmichael's elbow.

"Will you not join me, herr?" he invited.

"Thank you," said the vintner.

Gretchen took up the empty tankard and made off. Carmichael was first to speak.

"She is the handsomest peasant I ever saw or knew."

"You know her?" There was a spark in the vintner's eyes.

"Only for a few days. She interests me." Carmichael produced a pipe and lighted it.

"Ah, yes; the pretty peasant girl always interests you gentlemen." There was a note of bitterness. "Did you come here to seek her?"

"You seem to possess a peculiar interest."

The vintner flushed. "I have that right," with an air which rather mystified Carmichael.

"That explains everything. I do not recollect seeing you before in the Black Eagle."

"I am from the north; a vintner, and there is plenty of work here in the valleys late in September."

"The grape," mused Carmichael. "You will never learn how to press it as they do in France. It is wine there; it is vinegar this side of the Rhine."

"France," said the vintner moodily. "Do you think there will be any France in the future?"

Carmichael laughed. "France is an incurable cosmic malady; it will always be. It may be beaten, devastated, throttled, but it will not die."

"You are fond of France?"

"Very."

"Do you think it wise to say so here?"

"I am the American consul; nobody minds my opinions."

"The American consul," repeated the vintner.

Gretchen set the tankards down, and Carmichael put out a silver crown.

"And do not bother about the change."

"All Americans are rich," she said soberly.

The vintner laughed pleasantly.

CHAPTER III.

THE YOUNG VINTNER.

CARMICHAEL thirstily drank his first tankard, thinking: "So this vintner is in love with our goose girl? Confound my memory! I would give 20 crowns to know where I have seen him. A fine beer," he said aloud, holding up the second tankard.

The vintner raised his. There was an unconscious grace in the movement. A covert glance at his hand satisfied Carmichael in regard to one thing. He might be a vintner, but the hand was as soft and well kept as a woman's. Could a man with hands like these mean well toward Gretchen? Gretchen was both innocent and unworldly. To the right man she might be easy prey; never to a man like Colonel von Wallenstein, whose power and high office were alike sinister to any girl of the peasantry. But a man in the guise of her own class, of her own world and people, here was a snare Gretchen might not be able to foresee.

A tankard rapping a table nearby called Gretchen to her duties.

"Gretchen is beautiful enough to be a queen, and yet she is merely a Hebe in a tavern," remarked Carmichael.

"Hebe?" suspiciously.

"Hebe was a cup bearer to the mythological gods in olden times," Carmichael explained. He had set a trap, but the vintner had not fallen into it.

"A fairy story." The vintner nodded. He understood now.

Carmichael would lay another trap. "What happened to her?"

"Oh," said Carmichael, "she spilled wine on a god one day, and they banished her."

"It must have been a rare vintage."

"I suppose you are familiar with all the valleys. Mosel?"

"Yes. That is a fine country."

The old man in tatters sat erect in his chair.

"You have served?"

"A little. If I could be an officer I should like the army." The vintner reached for his pipe, which lay on the table.

"Try this," urged Carmichael, offering his pouch.

"This will be good tobacco, I know." The vintner filled his pipe.

Carmichael followed this gift with many questions about wines and vintages, and hidden in these questions were a dozen clever traps. But the other walked over them unhesitant, with a certainty of step which chagrined the trapper.

By and by the vintner rose and bade his table companion a good night. He had not offered to buy anything. This frugality was purely of the thrifty peasant. But the vintner expressed many thanks. On his way to the door he stopped and whispered into Gretchen's ear.

The press in the room was thinning. A carter sauntered past and sat down unconcernedly at the table occupied by the old man, whose face Carmichael had not yet seen. A little later a butcher approached the same table and seated himself. It was then a dusty baker came along and repeated this procedure, and Carmichael's curiosity was enlivened. Undoubtedly they were Socialists, and this was a little conclave, and the peculiar manner of their meeting, the silence and mystery, were purely fictitional.

Had Carmichael not fallen a-dreaming over his pipe he would have seen the old man pass three slips of paper across the table. He would have seen the carter, the butcher and the baker pocket these slips stolidly. He would have seen the mountaineer wave his hand sharply and the trio rise and disperse. Carmichael left the Black Eagle, nursing the sunken ember in his pipe.

Intermediately the mountaineer paid his score and started for the stairs which led to the bedrooms above. But he stopped at the bar. A very old man was having a pail filled with hot cabbage soup. It was the ancient clock mender across the way. The mountaineer was startled out of his habitual reserve. The clock mender had the aspect of a weary, broken man. He shuffled noiselessly out. The mountaineer followed him cautiously. Once in his shop the clock mender poured the steaming soup into a bowl, broke bread in it and began his evening meal. The other, his face pressed against the dim pane, stared and stared.

"Gott in himmel! It is he!" he gasped chokingly.

* * * * * * *

Krumerweg was indeed a crooked way. It formed a dozen elbows and ragged half circles as it slunk off from the Adlergasse. It was half after 9 when Gretchen and the vintner picked their way over cobbles pitted here and there with mudholes. They were arm in arm.

"Only a little farther," said Gretchen, for the vintner had never before passed over this way.

"Long as it is and crooked, heaven knows it is short enough!" He encircled her with his arms and kissed her. "I love you! I love you!" he said.

Her bosom swelled, her heart throbbed, and she breathed in ecstasy the sweet chill air that rushed through the broken street!

"After the vintage," she said, giving his arm a pressure. For this handsome fellow was to be her husband when the vines were pruned and freshened against the coming winter.

"Aye, after the vintage," he echoed. But there was tragedy in his heart as deep and profound as his love.

"My grandmother—I call her that, for I haven't any grandmother—is old and seldom leaves the house. I promised that after work tonight I'd bring my man home and let her see how hand some he is. She is always saying that we need a man about, and yet I can do a man's work as well as the next one. I love you, too, Leo!" She pulled his hand to her lips and quickly kissed it, frightened but unashamed.

"Gretchen, Gretchen!"

She stopped. "What is it?" keenly. "There was pain in your voice."

"The thought of how I love you hurts me. There is nothing else, nothing, neither riches nor crowns, nothing but you, Gretchen."

They proceeded until they came to the end of their journey at No. 40 in the Krumerweg. It was a house of hanging gables, almost as old as the town itself.

Frau Schwarz, Gretchen's grandmother, owned the house. It was all that barricaded her from poverty's wolves, and, what with sundry taxes and repairs and tenants who paid infrequently, it was little enough.

Gretchen opened the door, which was unlocked. There was no light in the hall. She pressed her lover in her arms, kissed him lightly and pushed him into the living room. Gretchen ran forward, lighted two candles, then kissed the old woman seated in the one comfortable chair.

"Here I am, grandmother!"

"And who is with you?"

"My man!" cried Gretchen gayly.

"Bring him near me."

Gretchen gathered up two stools and placed them on either side of her grandmother and motioned to the vintner to sit down.

"Where are you from? You are not a Dreiberger," the old woman asked.

"From the north, grandmother."

"Your name."

"Leopold Dietrich, a vintner by trade."

"Give me your hand."

The vintner looked surprised for a moment. Gretchen approved. So he gave the old woman his left hand. The grandmother smoothed it out upon her own and bent her shrewd eyes. A frown began to gather on the vintner's brow and a sweat in his palm.

"I SEE RICHES."

"I see many strange things here," said the palmist in a brooding tone.

"What do you see?" asked Gretchen.

"I see very little of vineyards. I see riches. I see vast armies moving against each other; powder and fire; devastation. I do not see you, young man, among those who tramp with guns on their shoulders. You ride. There is gold on your arms. You will become great. But I do not understand."

"War!" he murmured.

Gretchen's heart sank.

"Shall I live?" asked the vintner.

"There is nothing here save death in old age, vintner." Her gnarled hand seized his in a vise. "Do you mean well by my girl?"

"Grandmother!" Gretchen remonstrated.

The vintner withdrew his hand slowly.

"Is this the hand of a liar and a cheat? Is it the hand of a dishonest man?"

"There is no dishonesty there, but there are lines I do not understand. It is like seeing people in a mist. They pass instantly and disappear. But I repeat, do you mean well by my girl?"

"Before God and his angels I love her; before all mankind I would gladly declare it. Gretchen shall never come to harm at these hands. I swear it."

"I believe you." The old woman's form relaxed its tenseness.

There was a sound outside. A carriage had stopped. Some one opened the door and began to climb the stairs.

"There is something strange going on up there," said Gretchen in a whisper.

"Three times a veiled lady has called at night on a sick lodger; three times a man muffled up so one could not see his face."

"Let us not question our 20 crowns rent, Gretchen," interrupted the grandmother. "So long as no one is disturbed, so long as the police are not brought to our door, it is not our affair."

The vintner picked up his hat, and Gretchen led him to the street.

He hurried away, giving no glance at the closed carriage, the sleepy driver, the weary horse. Neither did he heed the man dressed as a carter who, when he saw the vintner, turned and followed. Finally when the vintner veered into the Adlergasse he stopped, his hands clinched, his teeth hard upon each other. He even leaned against the wall of a house, his face for the moment hidden in his arm.

"Wretch that I am! Damnable wretch! Krumerweg, Krumerweg! Crooked way, indeed!" He flung down his arm passionately. "There will be a God up yonder," looking at the stars. "He will see into my heart and know that it is not bad, only young. Oh, Gretchen!"

"Gretchen?" The carter stepped into a shadow and waited.

* * * * * * *

Carmichael did not enjoy the opera that night. He had missed the first acts, and the last was grewsome, and the royal box was vacant. Outside he sat down on one of the benches near the fountains in the Platz.

He left the bench and strolled around the fountain, his cane behind his back, his chin in his collar.

"Just a moment, my studious friend," he was saluted.

"Wallenstein! I didn't see you." Carmichael halted.

"I'm absentminded," Carmichael admitted.

"Not always, my friend. Now, I do not believe that it was absentmindedness which made you step in between me and that pretty goose girl the other night."

"Ah!" Carmichael was all alertness.

"It was not, I believe?"

"It was coldly premeditated," said Carmichael, folding his arms over his cane, which he still held behind his back. "But that happens to be an innocent girl, colonel. You're no Herod. You really annoyed her."

"Pretense. They always begin that way. I do not wish any quarrel, my captain. But that girl's face has fascinated me. I propose to see her as often as I like."

"I have no objection to offer. But I told Gretchen that if any one, no matter who, ever offers her disrespect to report the matter to me at the consulate."

"Well, in case she is what you consider insulted what will you do?" a challenge in his tones.

"Report the matter to the police."

Wallenstein laughed.

"And if the girl finds no redress there," tranquilly, "to the chancellor."

The colonel laughed harshly and strode abruptly away.

Carmichael saw a carriage coming along. He recognized the white horse as it passed the lamps. He stood still for a space, undecided. Then he sped rapidly toward the side gates of the royal gardens. The vehicle stopped there. But this time no woman came out. Carmichael would have recognized that lank form anywhere. It was the chancellor. Well, what of it? Couldn't the chancellor go out in a common hack if he wanted to? But who was the lady in the veil? As soon as the chancellor disappeared Carmichael hailed the coachman and engaged him for a drive for 3 crowns.

Carmichael slid over to the forward seat and touched the jehu on the back.

"Where did you take the chancellor tonight?" he asked.

"Du liber Gott! Was that his excellency? He said he was the chief steward."

"So he is, my friend. I was only jesting. Where did you take him?"

"I took him to Krumerweg. He was there half an hour—No. 40."

"Where did you take the veiled lady?"

The coachman drew in suddenly. "Herr, are you from the police?"

"Thousand thunders, no! It was by accident that I stood near the gate when she got out. Who was she?"

"That is better. They both told me that they were giving charity. She went into No. 40. You won't forget an extra crown, herr?"

"No; I'll make it five. Turn back and leave me at the Grand hotel."

On the return to the hotel the station omnibus had arrived with a solitary guest.

"Your excellency," said the concierge, rubbing his hands, "a compatriot of yours arrived this evening."

"What name?" indifferently.

"He is Hans Grumbach of New York."

"An adopted compatriot, it would seem. He'll probably be over to the consulate tomorrow to have his passports looked into. Good night."

So Hans Grumbach passed out of his mind; but, for all that, fortune and opportunity were about to knock on Carmichael's door, for there was a great place in history ready for Hans Grumbach.

Continued next week.

How Scott Bore Adversity.

Once when I was staying with Mr. Ruskin he took delight in showing me his Scott manuscripts. He took down "Woodstock" from the shelf, and, turning the leaves over slowly and lovingly, he said: "I think this is the most precious of them all. Scott was writing this book when the news of his ruin came upon him. He was about here, where I have opened it. Do you see the beautiful handwriting? Now look as I turn over the pages toward the end. Is the writing one jot less beautiful? Are there more erasures than before? That assuredly shows how a man can and should bear adversity."—London Graphic.

Failed to Catch the Tune.

A professor in an old Pennsylvania college was conducting a review in Latin. Of a sleepy looking youth he asked the question, "What construction is that at the top of page 127?"

"I don't know," was the prompt reply.

"Why not?" thundered the professor. "I have been harping on that construction all term."

"I know you have, professor," was the soft reply, "but I haven't caught the tune yet."

Heckling Humor.

A parliamentary candidate was holding a meeting in Auld Reekie at which the heckler was much in evidence, and the embarrassed candidate failed to give a single answer which was judged to be satisfactory by the audience. Toward the end of the meeting an elector rose and quietly asked, "Sir, would you tell us what might be the name your second initial stands for?" The unfortunate candidate, greatly puzzled at the purport of the question, asked in what way the information could interest the audience. "In this way," explained the interrogator—"we should be able to see if you could answer one question!"—London Tatler.

A BANANA TREE.

The Fruit Grows Small End Up and Is Cut While Unripe.

Contrary to popular belief, bananas do not grow on the tree as they hang in the grocery, but with the small end of the fruit pointing upward—to all appearances upside down.

There is probably no other fruit of such universal consumption about which so little is known to the average person as the banana. Scarcely one man in a thousand not connected with the business knows what a banana tree looks like.

The fruit is never allowed to ripen on the tree, but is cut half or three-quarters "full"—that is, half to three-quarters developed, according to the distance it is to be shipped—and comes to maturity by feeding from the stalk, which contains a large amount of sap. Bananas cut in this way attain practically the same size as if allowed to remain on the tree, in which case the bunch becomes too much of a burden for its support and either falls or breaks the tree and ripens on the ground.

After the cutting the plantation is "cleaned," which merely consists of severing the standing trunks within a few feet of the ground, and a new tree comes forth from the remains of its predecessor, so that the fruit in all stages of growth is to be found at the same time, and the yield is continuous.

FREAKS OF A GENIUS.

The Man Who Smashed Glasses In a London Tavern.

One day a bulky, tall, pale faced gentleman with bushy, restless eyebrows entered a London tavern. The waiter did not ask him for his order, but immediately brought him a plate of bread and cheese and a glass of ale. Having consumed his lunch, the guest sat upright in his chair for awhile, leaning his hands on a heavy walking cane and staring blankly at the opposite wall as if in a dream. Of a sudden he gave a start. He seized the empty glass and dashed it to the floor with all his might, smashing it to atoms. He then reflected for a moment, laid a coin on the table, got up and left the inn without a word to any one. After his departure another guest had the curiosity to ask the waiter whether the gentleman who had just gone out was not wrong in his head. Quoth the waiter:

"Oh, no, sir! That's nothink unusual with 'im, sir. 'E's broke maybe a 'undred glasses since 'e's been a-comin' to this 'ouse. 'E don't seem to know it when 'e does it. 'E just gits a-thinkin' and seems to git hangry at somethink 'e's thinkin' about. It's the great Lord Macaulay, sir."—St. James' Gazette.

The Name Cuba.

Cuba is the name by which the island was originally known to the Lucayan Indians, who were with Columbus when he discovered it. One of its villages or cities was called by them Cubanacan, and it is reported that from the similarity of sounds Columbus, still supposing himself to be on the coast of Asia, imagined that this must be a city of Kublai Khan, the Tartar sovereign celebrated by Marco Polo. The survival of the original name for Cuba is a remarkable instance of persistence, as the island has been baptized and rebaptized many times since its European discovery. Columbus first called it Juana in honor of Prince John, the son of Ferdinand and Isabella. After Ferdinand's death it was called in his memory Fernandina. Subsequently this name was changed to Santiago, after St. James, the patron saint of Spain. Still later it was named Ave Maria, in honor of the Virgin Mary. But none of these names held, and the Indian name is still preserved.

Rice In the Orient.

Rice is kept for use in the orient in its husk, just like horse oats or unthrashed wheat. It is called "paddy" and is beaten or thrashed for daily use. But pure husked rice is too rough and unattractive looking for world markets, so it is polished in revolving cylinders with French chalk to make it pretty, pearly and smooth. But this robs it of its outer layer and most valuable food qualities. Polished rice is regarded as poison in Japan and is known to produce the dreadful epidemic disease beriberi in Japanese who live too exclusively on a rice diet and eating little or no meat.—Exchange.

Well Supplied.

An inveterate wit and punster asked the captain of a craft loaded with boards how he managed to get dinner on the passage. "Why," replied the skipper, "we always cook aboard."

"Cook a board, do you?" rejoined the wag. "Then I see you have been well provided with provisions this trip, at all events."—London Tit-Bits.

Getting Even.

Howard—When Dr. Incision operated on me he left a pair of surgical scissors in my anatomy. Can I sue him for damages? Lawyer—Better just send him a large bill for storage.—Life.

Malicious.

Youngleigh—Which is the better way to propose, orally or by letter? Cynicus—By letter, certainly. There's a chance that you might forget to mail it.—Exchange.

Why, Indeed?

She—Why does woman take a man's name when she marries him? He—Why does she take everything else he's got?

When death comes it is never our tenderness that we repent of, but our severity.—Eliot.

Here and There.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Dawson are visiting at the Theodore Cherry home.

Miss Lottie Nighthart, of Lewistown, this week visited with Bellefonte friends.

Fire, on Saturday, last, slightly damaged the home of J. B. Ayers, at Philipsburg.

George Harris, of Baltimore, is visiting at the home of his mother, on West Curtin Street.

Miss Nell Shoemaker, of Lock Haven, spent several days last week at the home of Miss Louise Bachbill.

Miss Gertrude Rinker, of Bloomsburg, returned home on Friday after an extended visit with friends at this place.

Herbert Gray and Chester Barnes returned home on Saturday after an enjoyable week's camping at Curtin's works.

Miss Emily Polk, of Baltimore, is spending the month at the home of Mr. and Mrs. David Kelley, of Spring Street.

Miss Zola Peters, of Lancaster, is visiting at the home of James Rine. During her stay here she is taking a deep interest in State College.

A large party of men spent Sunday at the House of Lords on top of Nittany mountain. They were taken there in George Beezer's large sight seeing car.

Miss Estella Heberling and her mother, of Pine Grove Mills, last week returned home after a delightful visit of two weeks with friends at Tyrone, Bellwood and Altoona.

Marshall Cook, the bright young son of Charles Cook, departed on Friday for Woodlawn a suburb of Pittsburg, where he will visit his sister, Mrs. Benjamin Curry.

William S. Dye, instructor in English at the Pennsylvania State College, greeted old friends in town on Friday enroute for a month's vacation at his home in Philadelphia.

Cornie Barker and family, of Ebensburg, spent several days last week visiting C. M. Parrish. The Barkers came to Bellefonte in their large Franklin touring car.

Joseph and James Steinkerchner, of Newton, Kansas, departed on Sunday for Philadelphia, after a very pleasant visit at the homes of C. M. Parrish and Joseph Ceader.

We are unable to thank Grant Dale, of Osceola Mills, in person for his payment on his subscription, which turned up a day or two ago, so we take this method of assuring him of our appreciation.

Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Cherry departed on Friday for the West and the Southwest. They will visit in Texas and will bring Mr. Cherry's mother, who has been ill, back to Bellefonte, where she will make her future home.

C. C. Barger, of Curtin, was one of our regular readers who a day or two ago pleased us with a remittance to advance the date on the label on his copy of "The Republican." Here's hoping, Mr. Barger, that you may live long and prosper.

D. E. Shultz, of Curtin, was a pleasant caller at our office on Saturday, dropping to advance his subscription. That he may continue to be a regular reader of "The Republican" for many years to come and that each week it will increase in interest for him is our earnest wish.

To Eliphaz Lucas, of Fleming, "The Republican" corps of faithful workers extend thanks for some delicious apples which he so kindly brought to this office on Monday. Mr. Lucas is one of our esteemed subscribers. The team of horses he drove to town on Monday is one of the finest we have seen for many a day.

Here's hoping that the rails on the Central Railroad of Pennsylvania may always remain smooth and firm, at least so long as Engineer Ed. Whitaker is at the throttle. When we took charge of "The Republican" one year ago, Ed. was one of the first to drop in and pay for his paper a year in advance. On Monday he paid up for another year in advance. The fellow who is on time in squaring up with the editor of his favorite newspaper may be depended upon to be on time with everything else.

We are indebted to Lanning Irvin, of Milesburg, who called on Saturday, and enrolled himself on the list of subscribers who pay for their paper one year in advance. A few weeks ago Mr. Irvin called and advanced the date on the label on his paper to July 1st. and at the time he said that he would be around again before long to pay for a year in advance. On Saturday he dropped in and modestly remarked that he was here to keep his word. We are frank enough to say that we are proud to have such men as Mr. Irvin on our list of subscribers

A genial visitor to "The Republican" office last week was Samuel McKinley, of Pleasant View, who made it a point to advance the date on the label on his copy of the paper. Mr. McKinley makes it a point to read "The Republican" every week. He also is a believer in the very true theory that a man should pay for his newspaper if the publisher is to be able to turn out an interesting report of the week's home news. We want Mr. McKinley to know that his call is appreciated and that it is our hope that "The Republican" will continue to be a welcome visitor to his home for a long time to come.

Be a booster.

Miss Mary Sterrett, of Washington, D. C., is the guest of Miss Jane McCalmont.

Mrs. C. D. Casebeer, wife of the well known jeweller, is visiting at her former home, at Somerset.

Boyd A. Musser, of Scranton, who really belongs to Bellofonte, transacted business in town this week.

Miss Ida Showers returned home on Friday, after a pleasant two weeks' visit with relatives in Philadelphia.

Mrs. Hugh S. Taylor on Sunday tripped and fell as she was about to enter her carriage, sustaining slight injuries.

Miss Kate Murry departed on Thursday for Philadelphia, where she will visit her sister, Mrs. Thomas Dowling.

Mrs. Claire Williams and son, of Jersey City, are visiting at the home of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Lyon.

Among the nurses recently granted registration by the State Board of Registration, was Miss Maude E. Hunter, of Mill Hall.

Dr. and Mrs. J. L. Seibert returned on Tuesday evening from Atlantic City, where they enjoyed a delightful visit of two weeks.

Emanuel H. Wallach, New York, is the guest of Edmund Joseph, of this place. This week they are camping near Howard.

Miss Marie Heckroth, of West Chester, returned home on Saturday after a very delightful visit at the home of W. Miles Walker.

An ice cream and cake festival will be held on the lawn of the local United Evangelical Church on Thursday evening, Aug. 4th. All are cordially invited.

Dr. W. J. Kurtz, of Howard, one of the good Republicans from that section of the county and a regular reader of "The Republican", transacted business in town on Monday.

W. L. Daggett and family arrived home from the seashore on Tuesday evening. Mr. Daggett says that so far as he could judge Atlantic City is having as large crowds as ever.

Don't forget the Baileyville picnic on August 20. This always interesting event will be larger and more successful than ever. Company E, 45th Penna. Vols. will hold its 49th annual reunion at the same time and place.

Claire Miller, the moving picture operator at the Scenic, is this week spending a few days with friends at Canton, Ohio. During his absence his place will be filled by Claude Bartroff, of New York.

Miss Carrie Miller, one of the efficient clerks at Willard Hall's music store, departed on Sunday for Buffalo, where she will visit friends and relatives. While she is away, her place will be filled by Miss Ethel Gettig.

Some of the office effects of the late Judge John G. Love were disposed of at public sale, on Saturday, last. Co'onel E. R. Chambers this week took possession of the office and from this on expects to actively engage in the practice of law.

County Commissioner John L. Dunlap and Assistant Chief Clerk J. Homer Decker, both of whom hold high positions with the Bellefonte Lodge of Moose, departed on Friday, last, for Erie to attend the big convention of Moose held in that hustling city.

Miss Rosalie Grauer, of Altoona, departed the latter part of last week for home after a delightful visit at the home of her aunts, Misses Hannah and Nettie Newman. Mrs. Amalia Newman will remain for some time with her daughters.

Help boost the Bellefonte baseball team by buying one or more tickets from the young ladies for the great game here on Friday, August 12. It will be between Clearfield and Bellefonte. That Clearfield has taken a splendid brace may be seen from the fact that she defeated the strong Osceola team on both Monday and Tuesday.

Thomas Houtz, of State College, was in town between trains on Saturday and favored us with a call. While here he advanced his subscription to "The Republican", for which we extend thanks. Mr. Houtz had been trying for some time to make his plans suit for him to come to town and he finally succeeded. We were glad to see him and we trust that he will call again.

Robert Strunk, a reader of "The Republican" was a pleasant caller a day or two ago. It will be recalled that a cow belonging to Mr. Strunk was injured a short time ago by something thrown upon its back. Whether it was scalding water or some solution containing acid has never been quite cleared up. Mr. Strunk is of the belief that the burns were so deep that the hair will never grow over the injured places.

One of the best receipe books distributed in Bellefonte for a long time past was presented to many housekeepers here a few days ago by representatives of the Royal Baking Powder Company. The receipes, according to those who received copies of the book, are especially desirable and for the most part are so simple that any housekeeper may use them to advantage. The distributing agents were nicely uniformed and were unusually polite. It was an instance of a large concern doing a little thing, but doing it so well as to elicit many favorable comments.

Coolest place in town is in front of Green's Soda Fountain.

Mr. and Mrs. George Miller are rejoicing over the birth of a son.

Cyrus Labe, who is employed at Harrisburg, came up on Sunday for a brief visit with his family here.

Miss Elsie Haagen, of Beech Creek is a very pleasant visitor at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles L. Gates.

"Jack." Norris, of Vandergrift, spent Sunday with his family, at the home of Mrs. Norris' father, Samuel Rine.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald S. Potter and Mr. and Mrs. Paul D. Sheffer made an automobile trip to Tyrone on Sunday.

A reunion of the Woting family will be held at Sand Spring Grove, Lehigh County, Pa., August 13. All are invited.

Miss Kathryn Moore, of Tyrone, is a very pleasant visitor at the home of her grand-father, Isaac Miller, near Bellefonte.

William Kuhn and family, at one time residents of Bellefonte but now located at Williamsport, are greeting old home friends here this week.

Mrs. Harry Dukeman, wife of the policeman, had the misfortune this week to fall off a porch, at her home, and broke one of her arms.

Charles Miller, of Pittsburg, son of John C. Miller, at one time editor of the Bellefonte "Daily News", is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James H. Potter.

Mrs. Samuel Mulbarger and daughter, Miss Minnie, who were so delightfully entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Longer Wian, departed this week for their home at Williamsport.

Rev. Dr. J. Allison Platts departed on Monday for his annual vacation of one month, the greater part of which he will enjoy with a cousin, at Elmira, New York, stopping over in Philadelphia before returning home.

Judging by the number of telephone inquiries at "The Republican" office on Monday and Tuesday, all wanting to know the score, it would appear that the baseball fever has at last struck the town squarely between the eyes.

To John W. McKivison, one of our valued subscribers at Scotia, we wish to extend thanks for a very kindly letter and a remittance to advance his subscription. Mr. McKivison is one of the trusted employes at the Scotia mines.

Frank Fisher, formerly of Boalsburg but now prospering at Altoona, was a genial visitor at our office a day or two ago, calling to make good a promise to advance the date on his copy of "The Republican", which is a regular visitor to the Fisher home.

Claire Seibert, son of the well known machinist, James D. Seibert, was home over Sunday and also during the early part of the week. Claire is employed by the Pennsylvania Railroad, at Tyrone, and what is more to the point, is "making good."

After having been without a regular weekly letter from Unionville "The Republican" this week presents a fine letter of all the newsy happenings from that always interesting town. Resident of that section of the county will do well to read our Unionville letter every week. It will be worth while.

There will be more music than ever, now, in Christy Smith's orchestra. Several days ago a new member was attached to that well known organization. Whether he will be assigned to playing the bass drum or a rattle has not been determined, although it probably will be the latter, at least for some years to come. Both mother and baby are doing well.

That our friend, William H. Conser, of Livonia, may continue to enjoy his copy of "The Republican" for many years to come is our earnest wish. Mr. Conser this week greatly pleased us with a nice letter and also a good remittance. Having made us feel good we trust that we may return the compliment by contributing to his pleasure every week during the next year and many other years after that.

While attending to some shopping on Saturday evening James Rine, one of our regular readers, dropped in to advance the date on the label on his paper. Incidentally, it might be remarked that Jim. is one of the best after-dinner speakers in Bellefonte. If you don't believe this, attend the next dinner of the Carpenters' Union and you'll find that it is true.

We were much pleased with a little call a few days ago by James Rowan, who resides near Valley View. Mr. Rowan was interested in some news which he had heard his neighbors talking about. Not finding it in the newspapers for which he subscribed he was advised to look up a copy of "The Republican." He took the advice and found what he was looking for. Regular readers of "The Republican" get all the news every week.

Word received from Jim. Corl, who is located in Chicago, is to the effect that he is getting along nicely in his new position and that he likes the work. He is employed by the Acme Car Supply Company, as a sales agent. This is the company with which Harry Schreyer, formerly of Bellefonte, is prominently identified. Everybody in Bellefonte will be glad to learn that Jim. is meeting with such gratifying success. He is a good man and is located in a hustling city, which means that he has lots of room and opportunity to advance in the world.

Most men are only partly insured. How long will the proceeds of that $1000 policy last your wife and family when that earning power of yours is cut off? If they can live on so small a sum as twenty-five dollars per month, it will last just three years and four months. THEN WHAT? Did you know that $20.-per month invested on the ROYAL UNION plan at the average age will give your family a regular income of $50.-per month for twenty years,-and that such an income is an absolute protection of the kind that endures? You do not want to protect them a part of the time; you want to protect them ALL the time. Then too, if you live to old age, it is an income which you can draw yourself.

It costs nothing to learn all about the proposition and it is very interesting.

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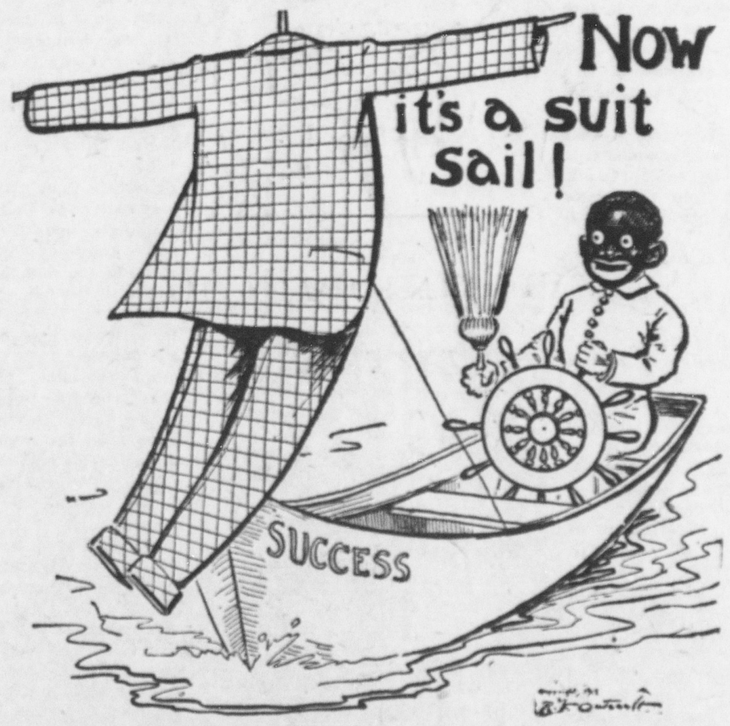

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